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J. P. FAULKNER, Manager

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THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

Vol. XIII.

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 18, 1912

One Dollar a year.

No. 20

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Y. M. C. A. NOTES

Y. M. C. A. Notes.
On last Thursday night, 33 volunteer Bible Study classes, with student leaders, met in the various men's dormitories. The attendance was 332 out of an enrollment of 374 men, a percentage of 89.8. The enrollment and interest manifested in this particular branch of the work is greater than ever before and from the present outlook several new classes will have to be organized.

The membership to date totals 304, and, with the membership committee working as it is at present, the Association will soon count 400 men as its members. The mark set for the year is 500 and, considering the splendid spirit shown by all, this should not be an impossible task.

At the beginning of the Second Semester, two mission classes, each of whose membership is limited to fifteen, will commence their courses, one taught by Prof. Raine, "South America," and the other by Mrs. Dager, "Africa."

Pres. Frost's Tuesday night class, dealing with Mountain problems and privileges started last week with an enrollment of over fifty and many visitors.

On account of the address by Judge Lindsey in the Chapel on Sunday afternoon, the regular weekly meeting scheduled for 5:45, was omitted. The officers always regret postponing any meeting but it was thought the best thing to do considering the number of public exercises for the day. Next Sunday at 5:45 p. m. W. B. Davidson will speak and conduct a discussion upon a vital topic, "Friendship."

Does your date label say 1912? If not,—

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PREVENTION OF CRIME—THIRD STEP.

The first step in crime prevention should be taken by the parents, and, before the birth of the child—*prenatal influence*. The first word, the process word, is *eugenics*. The second step is also the province of the parents—their positive duty—*parental influence*, the process word being *training*. These have been discussed in the two previous issues of the Citizen and we come now to the third step and the third word. What are they?

The next great agency for the prevention of crime is or should be, the schools. The third step then may be characterized by an expression similar to those descriptive of the two former steps—*scholastic influence*. And here also there is a process word. It is *discipline*.

While there is not much ground for a difference of opinion as to what the school should be and do, no universal agreement has been reached for the reason that it has not been sought. Doubtless it would be readily granted that its sole function is to educate. That to educate includes the development of the moral nature might also be admitted. Further, if the point should be pressed, it would likely be possible to get practically unanimous assent to the proposition that the school fails, if, giving however much knowledge, it neglects to give *moral self-control* and *self-direction* to the life.

But to insist upon this standard for our schools is only to condemn them—declare them wanting. However, this is in keeping with the verdict in the case of the other two agencies for the prevention of crime, few children inheriting the traits and tendencies that their birthright calls for and the number being but little larger who get the training from parents that is their due. There must, therefore, be discrimination before condemnation.

He that said that one good mother is worth a hundred school masters was no doubt comparing the good mother to the bad school master, and, when it is declared that most teachers fail to contribute much to the reduction of criminal propensities in children, it must not be forgotten that they are not responsible for the child's inheritance and the home influences that are destroying its prospects. If the years from 13 to 18 are the maximal years for malicious mischief, petty larceny, assault, crimes against property and fornication, and the worst year in boyhood the year after the boy leaves school, as statistics would seem to show, the entire blame must not be thrown upon the school. Only when the home has properly discharged its functions—when the first two steps in crime prevention have been properly taken—and the school not merely neglects to do its own work but fails to hold the ground gained by the parents can the school be condemned. One good schoolmaster can hardly be expected to retrieve the failure of a hundred bad parents.

Enough has been said to show that the school should not have to do the work of the home. It should only cooperate with the home and carry on and strengthen the work begun there. But, before entering into detail as to how that can and should be done, something else can be said in justification of the failures of the past and in explanation of the fact that it is necessary to press the point to gain an admission that moral instruction is the most significant part of the school work.

The schoolmaster has ever been in the same predicament as the parent. Suppose that he was interested in something besides the intellectual advancement of his pupils—their moral and spiritual well-being. Just what should he do? If he trained for integrity and uprightness—insisted upon morality as a standard of conduct and life, the church denounced him. He heard from every pulpit that the moral man was nearer Hell than the most violent sinner. In other words, *character* didn't have anything to do with *salvation*. Religion was something one had to get and not something one could be. If he accepted this view and tried to apply it, again he encountered difficulties. How was it to be gotten? His patrons didn't happen to belong to the same sect, and again he was denounced, some claiming that children couldn't "get" religion, others that it came with baptism and, of course, only of their particular brand; and there were still others who insisted that it was "decreed" that certain ones couldn't "get" it—*be saved*—whatever they might be or do.

And what did the schoolmaster do? Why, just what the parent did. He concluded that he couldn't teach religion, and he couldn't, if he accepted the church's substitute for religion—doctrine and dogma—so he contented himself as best he could with the business of imparting knowledge. And, allowed to drift by the parents, the children continued to drift under the teacher—the ounce of prevention was withheld to give the warring sects an opportunity to try their pound of cure. Result: the failure of the home; the failure of the school; the appalling waste of young life; the amazing increase of crime.

But we are beginning to learn that religion is neither doctrine nor dogma, that it is better expressed in the *deed* than the *creed*, and so the teacher, along with the parent, may now anticipate *conversion*—may prevent the sin, the crime, and make the cure unnecessary.

And how? What is the process? It is a double one. In the first place, it is open to the teacher now to give systematic, efficient moral instruction. He shows the beauty, the benefits and the blessings of purity, courtesy, kindness, gentleness, tenderness, patience; of sturdiness, honesty, integrity, faithfulness and the like. He trains in all the moral virtues—*has them practiced under his inspiration and guidance*. This is a part of the curriculum.

In the second place, he sees that school government does not end with the school room. The *self-control* and the *self-direction* insisted upon there are but a part of the program which has for its aim the disciplining of the will to act habitually and freely in response to the sense of duty. He realizes that the aim of school government is to give the *power of self-government thru life*. And, as *character* is the only exponent of this power, the modern teacher, the new educator, trains for character. So he teaches religion, if the Old Testament standard, "to do justice, to love mercy and to walk humbly," be granted him. He teaches religion, if the New Testament standard, "the Golden Rule," and "the Diamond Rule," be accepted.

This in briefest outline is the modern school's program for CRIME PREVENTION, and it prevents wherever tried.

LETTER FROM PRES. FROST

Dear Friends of The Citizen:

A good many of you have expressed the hope that I would travel again so that you might have more of my letters.

Today I am off for a new experience—going to Florida. Please do not think it is a pleasure trip, though I hope it will be pleasant. Let me confide a little of the secrets of my office, for the trade of "College President" is an unusual one. To push on the work of Berea requires total of body and of mind, and whatever else he does the President must be the one to finally meet all emergencies and supply all wants and shortcomings, and do every thing that

needs to be done and which nobody else does for the cause.

And so as I have felt my ears ringing, and my head and back aching, and noticed that I was forgetting too many things and making too many mistakes, I have felt it my duty to get away from the sight of so much that needs doing and repair my fagged brain, before I do something that will injure the Institution.

And this must be good weather to be away from in Florida. Not that I am unacquainted with Jack Frost. My earliest memories are of snow drifts that covered the fences, and sleds and cutters, and skates and sleighs. The frost pictures on the car windows this morning were something

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"If we please you tell others, if not, tell us."

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2. BECAUSE we sell more good roofing than all the other dealers combined.
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Wanted several young men to learn the roofing business.

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN OUR OWN STATE

Italians Whip Turks—Revolutionists Continue Victorious in China—"U. S.-A. nians—Forty-eight Stars in the Flag—Baltimore the Democratic Convention City—Newark, O.—Princeton's New President—Minister Bacon Resigns.

NAVAL BATTLE

The Turko-Italian war is still on, and a severe naval engagement is reported to have occurred on the 12 inst., on the Red Sea, seven Turkish gun-boats and a yacht having been destroyed by Italian warships.

CHINESE SITUATION

The Chinese Revolutionists seem to be in the ascendant, the new Republican government is meeting the popular favor. Rumors are current that the Manchus will abdicate, all efforts at resistance, being about to collapse. This does not mean at all that quiet has been restored or that an orderly government has yet been established. Indeed so unsettled is the situation that the United States Government is transporting troops from Manila for the purpose of guarding and keeping open the Peking railroad.

WE ARE "USANIANS"

It is the custom for all citizens of the United States to think of themselves as Americans, but when one chances to get over the Canadian border and, in reply to the question, "Where is your home?" answers "In America," the incongruity of the expression at once appeals to him. For this one thing Canadians, Mexicans and South Americans consider us conceited. They say we think we are the "whole thing." A former citizen of Kentucky, Dr. John F. Edgar now living in El Paso, Texas, would relieve his countrymen of this charge, and to do so he suggests that we call ourselves Usanians, adding the termination "nian" to the initial letters of our country, U. S. A. It is not a bad idea.

48 STATES

The President last week signed the resolution admitting New Mexico and Arizona as states. There are now 48 states in the Union, all of the territory within the continental boundary line having been admitted. If there is to be a 49th state it will have to be erected out of Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico or The Philippines.

ON TO BALTIMORE

The Democratic National Committee which met in Washington last week, completed its deliberations on the 5th and decided upon Baltimore as the meeting place of the Democratic National Convention which will select the party's candidate for the Presidency this fall. The convention will meet on June 25th. The Republican National convention will meet in Chicago, June 18th.

GOOD OUT OF EVIL

Since the lynching of the anti-saloon detective in Newark, O., July 1910, the business men are reported to have united to improve that city in every respect, and, if mobs were dealt with as effectively a few more times, mob law would soon be a thing of the past. For the lynching in Newark one man has received a life sentence, two have been sentenced for 20 years, one for 15 years, one to a three year suspended sentence, several have been sent to the reformatory, nine are still awaiting trial and only one acquitted. But the town has something more to its credit. It has cleaned up and removed all rubbish; planted trees, and prizes have been given for the most attractive flower beds, etc. The aim is to make Newark a model town.

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Boxing to Be Taught at K. U.—A New Book on "The Kentucky Mountains"—L. & N. Improving Road—Intense Cold Snap—Democrats Not Generous—The Republican Minority Not Useless—Too Early to Boast.

INNOVATION AT K. U.

Kentucky University is going to try a new method for preventing pistol carrying. It is thought that a man who is trained so as to be able to defend himself with his fists will not feel the need of fire-arms and so will discard them. Acting upon this belief, instruction in boxing will be given in the athletic department of the University.

"THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINS." "The Kentucky Mountains" is the title of a book recently published by the Filson Club of Louisville. More fully the title is "The Kentucky Mountains; Transportation and Commerce, 1750 - 1911." It is written by Miss Mary Verboeff, of Louisville, who is a Vassar College woman and said to have splendid literary talent.

MORE DOUBLE-TRACKING

The L. & N. has been for some time double-tracking its line from Paris to Cincinnati. This is said to be the cause of the delay of traffic almost every day for the last month or so. The doubletrack will give greater facility for both passenger and freight traffic which is greatly needed from Paris owing to the junction there with a line from Lexington and Frankfort. But just now it is reported that the track will be doubled from Paris to Winchester also. This will allow for the increase of traffic owing to the extension of the L. and E. from Jackson through the mountains.

INTENSE COLD

The cold continues in every part of the country with the exception of California and the extreme southern portions being within its grasp. In many places the lowest temperature has been recorded in many years. Great suffering is reported from many places, and the Weather Bureau gives no promise of immediate relief.

PARTIZANSHIP IN THE LEGISLATURE

The Democrats in the lower branch of the Legislature, being overwhelmingly in the majority, had a splendid opportunity, to show a generous and non-partizan spirit. But in appointing the Committee on Rules, which was to have been composed of nine members, no Republican was named by the Speaker. And in order to get a place for more Democrats the number of the Committee was increased to eleven. The Lexington Herald makes a comparison between this action and the action of the National House both under a Democratic and Republican regime. The majority party has always selected one or more members from the minority.

GOOD WORK FOR THE MINORITY

The good beginning made by the Lower House of the Legislature seems to have been a false prophecy. At least it has proved so to those who thought that it indicated fairness and the end of gag rule. One of the proposed rules for the Government of the House provided that a rule could not be amended except by a 2-3 vote. This had proved very mischievous at the last session of the Legislature, and had become so notorious that it was thought that even a majority intoxicated with the thought of power would not sug-

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A. P. Faulkner, Editor and Manager.

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

An X-ray examination of a Michigan man discloses the fact that his vital organs are on the wrong side. Railroad train or football?

We refuse to become excited over the fact that Sir Walter Raleigh's pipe is for sale. Our old reliable corned beef is good enough for us.

"A man of 20 is worth \$6,230," says a statistician. This will be good news to a great many men of twenty who are looking for menial tickets.

It may be easy to fly across the Atlantic as Willis Moore says, but if anybody contemplates trying it we advise him to take along a bathing suit.

Maeterlinck says that it will be easy to die in the future. Evidently he has come to the conclusion that no improvement in vaudeville is to be looked for.

Citizen of Ohio wants a divorce because his spouse smokes cigars. If she goes through his pockets at night, and confiscates his best ropes, we sympathize with him.

You can't hold the women down; soon they'll be invading the realm of high finance. A New York woman has been spending \$21,000 yearly on an income of \$18,000.

Several Cincinnati schoolgirls have succeeded in living on seven cents a day. It is hard to tell whether they did it in the interests of science or merely to catch husbands.

Dispatches from the east tell us that a ton of oil recently was taken from the tongue of a whale. We have not been able to learn the details, but we have a hunch that it was a lady whale.

A farm journal says the result of the experiment of mixing wine with feed for chickens was to increase the yield of eggs by 100 per cent. Probably the hens were unable to count straight.

If the European picture thieves will come over here and give their attention to the studios of some of the artists who get out covers for the magazines they will meet with a hospitable welcome.

There is a birth every four minutes in New York. Even at that, New Yorkers are often hard pressed to take care of the money constantly handed them by outsiders.

A man in New Jersey estimates that in the last thirty years he has walked 25,000 miles between his home and church. This may be defined as really taking steps to be saved.

In France the bicycle has become the most popular of all vehicles, while the craze for the motorcycle is beginning to abate. You never can tell what the French are going to do.

Word comes from Chicago that two burglars bound and gagged a woman as she played the piano. Never having heard the lady play, we find it impossible to judge whether they were burglars or simply neighbors.

A man and a woman who had a lovers' quarrel thirty-five years ago have just been married in Ohio. If it is going to take them that long in each case to make up they are not likely to have many family quarrels.

A woman get-rich-quick promoter has been arrested. She may have the credit of proving that in swindling fields hitherto regarded as exclusively man's province the female of the species gathers victims as sickly as the male.

A judge in Seattle has ruled that a dog has a legal right to bite a man who treads on his tail. It may be added for the benefit of those whom it may concern that few dogs are likely in the emergency cited, to wait for their legal right to be tested.

There ought to be a hush in the matter of jeering at women for being unable to hit any aim. A Kansas farmer recently shot at rabbits and struck six young women sitting on his porch.

BANK SYSTEM HIT

CARNEGIE INFORMS STANLEY COMMITTEE IT IS DISGRACE TO CIVILIZATION.

TELLS OF HIS STEEL CAREER

Says Started in Industry With \$1,500 Borrowed Capital—Pays High Tribute to Schwab as Mechanical Genius—Dodge Capitalization Query.

Washington.—Andrew Carnegie took the witness stand here in the congressional inquiry into the steel trust and told how he formed the combinations of capital that brought him great wealth. Incidentally he denounced the American banking system as "a disgrace to civilization" and sought to boost the Aldrich currency bill now at issue.

Mr. Carnegie, who was first requested to appear and who declined, had been peremptorily summoned. When he took the witness stand he furnished the committee with a statement regarding steel industry conditions and told of his career in the business from the outset.

Mr. Carnegie said he began his steel career in November, 1861, with the firm of Miller & Small, and that in 1862 he borrowed \$1,500 from the National bank of Pittsburgh to engage in a partnership in the Keystone Bridge company at Pittsburgh.

Mr. Carnegie, in denouncing the banking system of the United States as a "disgrace to civilization," said: "When panics come in this country they are due to the fact that we have the worst banking system in the world. Panics spread ruin and if the bill now before congress is passed you will have something to prevent such panics."

In the written statement filed with the committee, Mr. Carnegie pointed out that the steel committee's task had arisen from the "fact that the law of competition in business has seemed recently to be impaired in certain fields, notably those of natural oil and steel and tobacco. Even now a gigantic railway system, embracing nearly one-half of the world's railway mileage, has been effected, and several retail companies have been convicted under the Sherman law."

Continuing the story of his life, Mr. Carnegie said that during the Civil war he suffered a stroke and was ordered to pass his summers in a cooler climate.

"I went to my native land, Scotland, and there I watched the Bessemer process of making steel. There, too, I met a Mr. Dodds, who had invented a patent for hardening the face of steel. I purchased the patent and brought Mr. Dodds to Pittsburgh, where we built a furnace and made the first hard surface rails in this country."

Mr. Carnegie referred to "that great mechanical genius," Charles Schwab, "as the greatest man I ever knew in that line." He said that he suggested to Schwab that he test a process for making ore in open hearth furnaces, and then "build an open hearth furnace."

Witness explained how the Carnegie Steel company had purchased five-sixths of the Oliver Mining company's stock in the '90s. Mr. Stanley asked him why the final sixth was purchased on a valuation basis of \$17,000,000 for the whole tract, though originally the company was capitalized at only \$1,200,000. Mr. Carnegie expressed surprise at this question.

"At any rate," he exclaimed, "we would have paid \$85,000,000 for the whole tract. I'm not surprised at anything nowadays."

It was explained that the \$17,000,000 valuation basis was that of the whole tract and not the sixth. Even then Mr. Carnegie said that if such a sum as indicated by those figures was paid he was surprised that he "was such a fool to sell our property to the steel corporation on the basis of \$430,000,000."

FIGHT MANIAC WITH CANNON

Negro Goes Insane by Intense Cold—Slays Father and Deputy Sheriff—Wounds Three Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—Driven suddenly insane by the intense cold, it is believed, William Twyman killed his father, then barricaded himself in his house at Scottsville, and in the battle which followed killed one deputy sheriff, fatally wounded another and slightly wounded two more.

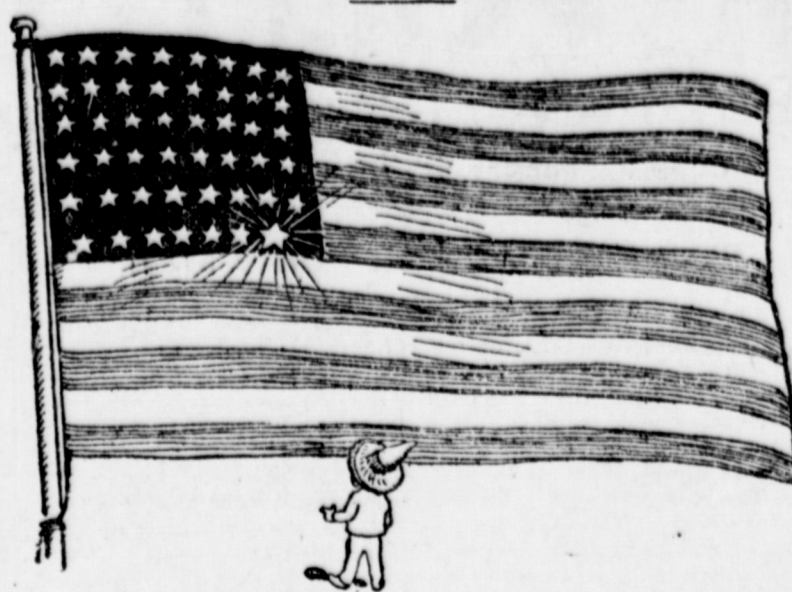
For hours Twyman held at bay a posse of police, deputy sheriffs and state troops, all armed with rifles, and surrendered only when a cannon hurled from the state arsenal had been trained on his fort. Then he calmly walked out with his hands above his head and surrendered. Fearing a lynching, he was hurried to this city in an automobile.

Man Uses Hatpin; Fined.

Bellefontaine, Ohio.—Judge Layton of Auglaize county put his disapproval on the use of a hatpin by a man as a weapon when he fined Charles Sawmiller \$25 for attacking Elsie Drake with a hatpin and lacerating her face.

Slips on Ice and Crushes Skull.
Lexington, Ky.—J. W. Hambrick, white, aged twenty-one, a butcher, fell on the icy pavement here, crushing his skull and dying a few minutes later in a hospital.

NEW STAR IN THE FLAG



Governor W. J. Mills, Chief Justice W. H. Pope and other officials of New Mexico sent telegrams of congratulation to President Taft for signing the statehood proclamation. Many of the newly-elected county officials will not wait for the day of inauguration of Governor McDonald Jan. 15, but will take their oaths of office and assume their duties under the state.

LANDMARK IN RUINS

FIRE DESTROYS EQUITABLE LIFE BUILDING AT NEW YORK—SIX LIVES ARE LOST.

FIFTEEN PERSONS ARE HURT

Wall Street Suspends Business—Banker in Vault Sawed Out—Battalion Chief a Victim—\$300,000,000 Securities Menaced.

New York.—Fire destroyed the magnificent marble and granite building of the Equitable Life Assurance society, one of the first skyscrapers to be erected in New York and one of the city's most important financial centers. Six men lost their lives and a dozen of others were injured. The property loss will reach \$6,000,000. The structure covered an entire block in lower Broadway.

Valuable records, including the biography of E. H. Harriman, and two priceless libraries which cannot be replaced, went up in flames.

The fate of hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of securities, stored in safe deposit vaults, is in question, although it was believed that fireproof construction saved them from damage.

Fought in the heart of the financial district, the fire upset the financial machinery of Wall street and business was practically suspended throughout the day.

Among the injured is William J. Giblin, president of the Mercantile Safe Deposit company, whose rescue from the basement vaults, where he was imprisoned, after two hours' work by firemen, was one of the most sensational episodes of the fire.

The great structure, which, besides containing the main offices of the Equitable Life Assurance society, was the home of the Mercantile Trust company, the Equitable Trust company, the banking house of Kountze Brothers, August Belmont & Co., the Harriman railroad lines, the Mercantile Safe Deposit company, the Lawyers' club and many of the city's most prominent law firms, is completely burned out.

Besides involving heavy financial loss and serious disturbance to large business interests, the fire was one of the most spectacular ever witnessed in the far downtown section.

Its progress was replete with harrowing incidents, narrow escapes and brave rescues.

REV. RICHESON IS DOOMED

Will Die in Electric Chair Some Time During Week of May 9—Is Calm Under Ordeal.

Boston.—With the appearance of a man who had abandoned all hope of life, Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson stood at the bar of justice and declared his guilt of the premeditated murder of his former sweetheart, Avis Linnell. Then Judge Sanderson sentenced him to death in the electric chair during the week beginning May 19.

SEEKS DRASTIC TRUST LAW

Fowler Asks for Big Increase in Punishment for Violators of the Sherman Statute.

Washington.—Representative Fowler of Illinois introduced in the house an amendment to the Sherman anti-trust law the purpose of which is to strengthen the provisions of the punishment of offenders. Instead of the one year imprisonment Mr. Fowler proposes five years, and instead of a fine a forfeiture of a percentage of the gross income of the illegal combine.

Grants Jap Woman a Divorce.

Denver, Colo.—An alien is as much entitled to the benefits of American divorce laws as any one else, according to Judge Whitford, who granted a divorce to Mrs. Selus Kobayashi, a Japanese, from Howard Kobayashi.

Charged With Poisoning Daughter.

Lancaster, O.—Mrs. Nancy Hall, sixty years old, mother of twelve-year-old Ruth Hall, who died December 12 after eating pancakes, was arrested here charged with having put poison in the cakes.

CURRENCY PLAN IS OUT

BILL CHANGING BANK SYSTEM TO PREVENT PANICS DRAFTED.

Differs in Several Important Provisions From Original Measure.

Washington.—The national monetary commission, after four years of study and labor, have drafted a bill to revise the currency system of the United States designed to prevent a recurrence of such unfortunate financial conditions as prevailed during the money panic of 1907.

The bill consists of fifty-nine sections and in general follows the lines of the so-called Aldrich plan. But the commission's bill shows some important changes from the original or even from the revised draft of Mr. Aldrich's plan.

The bill incorporates the National Reserve association of the United States, with an original capital of \$200,000,000 instead of the \$100,000,000 as first proposed by Mr. Aldrich.

The bill attempts to prevent the centralization of the control of the system in any one locality. In the districting of the country for the fifteen branches, division is made largely by geographical and not financial standards.

The sections which will attract widest public interest and arouse the most debate are those relating to the issuance of currency by the association. The sections follow broadly the Aldrich plan.

LORIMER ON WITNESS STAND

Senator Makes Sweeping Denial of Any Use of Money in His Election.

Washington.—On the witness stand for the first time since the senate committee began its investigation of his election, United States Senator William Lorimer of Illinois made a sweeping denial of any knowledge that his election was purchased.

Lorimer testified that on November 2, 1908, he received a check for \$500 from F. M. Blount, manager for Senator Hopkins, who was a candidate for re-election, to assist Lorimer in his campaign for congress. Lorimer said he returned the check.

BALTIMORE GETS BIG MEET

Democrats Select Maryland City for National Convention Which Will Assemble on June 25.

Washington.—A certified check for \$100,000 and a promise of \$150,000 more secured for Baltimore the Democratic national convention. The date fixed is June 25.

On the first ballot for the convention city the vote stood: Baltimore, 25; St. Louis, 19; Chicago, 7; Denver, 4, and New York, 1.

On the second ballot Baltimore received 29 votes; St. Louis, 22, and Chicago, 1. Only 26 votes were necessary to a choice.

INCOME TAX LAW IS VALID

Statute Passed by Last Wisconsin Legislature Is Upheld by State Supreme Court.

Madison, Wis.—The legality of the income tax law enacted by the last legislature was sustained in a decision by the supreme court.

Washington.—Advocates of the taxation of inheritances won a long fight in the supreme court when that tribunal decided that the New York "transfer tax" on a life interest, retained in property transferred during life, was constitutional.

Ends Cross Country Trip.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Michael Pistachio has concluded a walk from Providence, R. I., to Los Angeles, having covered 4,531 miles in 138 days. He started without a cent and when he arrived here he had eight cents.

Fifty Families Flee Homes.

Austin, Tex.—Fifty families, mostly women and children, seeking a haven from the meningitis epidemic, arrived here from northern Texas points.

LAND WILL BE IN FAST CROWD

Kentucky Ball Player Will Probably be in Major League Next Season

IS WINTERING IN FRANKFORT

Will Either Be in Cleveland Line-Up or Don Uniform of New York Highlanders—Is in Fine Shape.

Frankfort.—Grover Land, the well known baseball catcher, who is spending the winter here with his mother and sisters, has received information indicating that he will either play with Cleveland or with the New York Americans the coming season.

When he was sold to St. Paul last year by Cleveland, it was not an outright sale, as the Cleveland club was after O'Toole, the famous \$22,500 pitcher that Pittsburgh grabbed, and Land was a part of the trade which Cleveland hoped to make with Manager Kelley, of the St. Paul's.

Kelley is anxious to keep Land this year and wrote to the Cleveland management about the matter, but the Cleveland club answered that Land was needed there. Later information is to the effect that the new manager of the Cleveland club is on a trade with the New York American League club, and if it goes through Land will go to New York in exchange for some player on that team that Cleveland wants.

Land has been taking good care of himself this winter and will be in shape this spring to do the best work of his career.

INVALID MOTHER

Is Saved From Flames By Thirteen-Year-Old Daughter.

Mt. Sterling.—Fighting her way through fire and smoke, Myrtle, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Oscar Turley, near Grassy Lick, this county, rescued her mother from a burning house and saved her life. The home was on fire before the inmates knew it, and the frail child carried her mother out and laid her on the snow just as the roof fell in. How the fire originated is a mystery. Turley was out on his farm when the fire occurred, and only the prompt heroism of his daughter saved the wife and mother from burning to death. Both escaped unharmed, but suffered considerable from the shock. All the contents of the house were destroyed.

BREAKS LEG IN HARD FALL

Frankfort.—While walking on the slippery pavement on Shelby street in front of Gov. Beckham's residence, Miss Agnes Drane, the youngest daughter of Capt. E. M. Drane, the secretary of the capitol commission, fell and broke her leg below the knee. It was a compound fracture, both bones being broken, and she suffered greatly from the shock.

She was removed to her home and physicians summoned. The fracture was reduced and she is doing as nicely as could be expected under the circumstances.

BOYS' CORN CLUES.

Frankfort.—County School Superintendent E. R. Jones is anxious to organize a "Boys' Corn Club" in this county, and have a number of boys join and try for a diploma, which will be issued to each boy who raises over sixty bushels of corn to the acre this year. The diploma will be signed by the governor, the commissioner of agriculture and the state superintendent of schools, and will be something to feel proud of. All boys under sixteen are eligible.

L. & E. EXTENSION.

Whitesburg.—Several hundred foreign laborers arrived at Crawfordsville, above here, to work on new extension of Lexington & Eastern railroad up the North Fork of the Kentucky River from Jackson into the coal fields. About 90 per cent of the grade is completed and the rails are being laid from the Jackson end. Within three or four months it is expected that the trains will be running into Whitesburg.

KILLED BY TRAIN.

Cynthiana.—Trafun Marddie, 46, an Austrian, who has been working with a construction crew on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, was struck by a passenger train near bridge No. 17, south of Lair Station, and instantly killed. The body was brought here, where it was prepared for burial.

NO BALL CLUB.

Covington.—There will be no baseball clubs in Covington or Louisville, as members of the Blue Grass league this year. This was decided in Cincinnati when Garry Herrmann refused to grant a concession for a Blue Grass league franchise in Covington. Of course if Covington can not get a franchise, none will be granted for Louisville, and this means that the Blue Grass league will have to get along with the same six clubs it has had for the past three years.

OLD CITIZEN PASSES AWAY.

Prominent Business Man of Lexington Dies in Eighty-Third Year.

Lexington.—James A. Headley, vice-president of the Security Trust Company, and one of the wealthiest and best-known citizens of Lexington, died at his home here in his 83rd year. He had been confined to his room for two weeks, and his death was not unexpected. He suffered an accident about fifteen years ago in which his hip was broken, and the injury had troubled him ever since. This, with the natural infirmities of age, caused death. He was an elder in the West Presbyterian church and a member of the Lexington bar.

Mr. Headley was born in Virginia county in March, 1831, and made his home here all of his life except a short time when he lived in Kansas. He married Miss Fannie Carter, of Jackson county, in April, 1852, who survives him. He was for eighteen years clerk of the Fayette county Circuit Court, and was afterward Deputy Commissioner of the Circuit Court under Jere R. Morton, Master Commissioner. In June, 1895, he was elected vice-president of the Security Trust Company, and retained that position till his death. Besides his wife he is survived by a son, Edward C. Headley, and two granddaughters, Misses Elizabeth and Fannie Headley, the children of a deceased son. The funeral was held at the residence.

HOGS DIE OF PNEUMONIA

Dr. Graham Says That Many Cases of Supposed Cholera are Lung Fever.

Lexington.—Dr. Robert Graham, of the division of animal husbandry at the Kentucky Experiment Station, has issued a circular to farmers in which he states there have been many applications for anti-hog cholera serum, in which it was found that the hogs were suffering not from cholera but from pneumonia. He says in the circular that pneumonia in swine is a very common disease, especially in the winter months, and that one should be able to distinguish between the primary inflammation in the lobes, lobules and connective tissues of the lungs—pneumonia—and hog cholera, which frequently shows a secondary pneumonia in combination with lesions well indicative of hog cholera. A differential diagnosis of these two diseases in swine is not always possible before death, and a post mortem is therefore necessary. It is true that in hog cholera pneumonia often exists, but always as secondary pneumonia, however, pneumonia may occur alone as a primary infection.

SCHOOL CORRESPONDENCE.

Lexington.—Superintendent B. A. Cassidy has decided to institute in the Lexington public schools a system of correspondence between the pupils of the schools and those in the schools of a number of other cities in the country, the letters being chiefly confined to description of the city in which the writer resides, and accounts of the various events of public interest which occur there. It is believed that by this method the pupils will acquire much useful information concerning the different parts of the country, that their views will be broadened, and that the city will receive very desirable advertising, while the knowledge and replies will be an interesting variation from the monotony of school life.

TRACTION LINE PROPOSED.

Owenton.—Messrs. Speed and Weaver, of Louisville, were in Owenton in consultation with Charles Strother, of this city, in regard to completing the organization of the Frankfort & Owenton Traction Co. and putting into effect the project of building an electric railroad between these cities. Articles of incorporation were prepared by a committee appointed at a meeting held here several months ago. The purpose now is to organize a company and have preliminary surveys made, so that estimates can be made as to the cost of construction.

CATTLE DYING IN SPENCER.

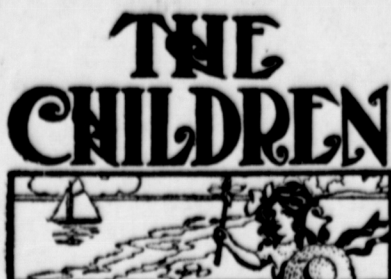
Taylorville.—The "corn fodder" disease is epidemic among cattle in Spencer county. Local and state college veterinaries are perplexed by the failure of the usual remedies in the present epidemic. The disease is proving invariably fatal. People are advised to not feed corn or fodder to cattle, horses, hogs or sheep in this section. Farmers have been damaged \$7,000 since December 16.

WOUND PROVES FATAL.

Middlesboro.—W. A. Morgan, a prominent merchant at Hyden, Leslie county, and Master Commissioner of the Leslie Circuit Court, died from the effects of a self-inflicted but accidental shot on Christmas eve. Mr. Morgan is a son of former County Judge F. M. Morgan and a brother-in-law of Circuit Judge L. D. Lewis.

BARREN OUT OF BANKS.

Glasgow.—The damage to property along Barren river and many of the larger creeks which empty into the river, caused from the recent flood, is much greater than was first thought. Barren river reached a higher mark than at any time since the notable flood of forty-seven years ago. Floating hogs, feed and staves were swept away. Many bridges along the river were submerged and in danger of being washed away.



BRAIN EXERCISED AT HOME

Something Entertaining as Well as Instructive for Boys and Girls on Cold Winter Evenings.

Often of a cold winter evening boys and girls like to spend the time in doing something entertaining and instructive as well. A good pastime that will prove instructive is that of solving problems. Distribute pieces of paper among those present and tell them to solve the following problems, the answers to which are given below:

1. What two numbers multiplied together will produce seven?
2. How may four fives be placed so as to make six and a half?
3. If five times four are thirty-three what will the fourth of twenty be?
4. What is the difference between twice twenty-five and twice five and twenty?
5. Divide the number fifty into two such parts that if the greater part



Working Problems.

be divided by seven and the lesser by three the quotient in each case will be the same.

Some may answer correctly and some will be caught, easy as the problems appear.

Here are the answers:

1. The two numbers are 7 and 1.
2. The figure 5, the fraction 5-5 and the decimal fraction .5.
3. Eight cents and one-fourth.
4. Twice 25 are fifty. Twice 5 and 20 are 30.
5. The two parts are 35 and 15.

SILVER COIN MADE TO JUMP

Clever Little Trick May Be Performed With Port Wine Glass, but Conical Form Is Easier.

Choose a wineglass of the conical form, shown in the illustration, whose greatest diameter is a little larger than a silver dollar. At the bottom of the glass place a silver quarter, and above it the dollar, which will fall only a little way into the glass; it will rest horizontally, like a lid upon it. Now tell your friends that without touching either glass or coin you have it in your power to make the quarter of a dollar jump from its position. All you have to do is to breathe strongly on the silver dollar. It will rotate and so assume a vertical position. At the same instant



The Jumping Coin.

the compressed breath at the bottom of the glass will cause the quarter to skip from its position quite a distance on the table, after which the dollar will slowly go back to its former position. Sometimes this trick may be performed with a little port wine glass, but with the conical form it is still easier—Magical experiments.

BEES PARTICIPATE IN WAR

Terrifying and Demoralizing Method of Repelling Besiegers Employed by Themisyracans.

In these days of scientific warfare there are more ways of killing a man than of going to church, but you would have to look far and wide before you would find a more terrifying and demoralizing method of repelling besiegers than that employed by the people of Themisyras, an ancient city of Asia Minor. A Roman historian tells that when the city was besieged there were great buildings put up to be pushed toward the walls so that the attackers might advance uninjured. But the Themisyracans were a capable people, and they chopped holes in the tips of the buildings and cast down on the heads of the advancing army whole swarms of bees. All the wild and ferocious animals that their municipal menagerie had contained.

Likewise, in England, a few hundred years later, the Danes and Norwegians were attacking the ancient Roman city of Chester, then held by the Saxons. After all the ordinary methods of warfare had failed to drive away the Norsemen the bee hives of Chester were brought to the city walls and overturned on the heads of the enemy, who retired in haste.

AN ACCIDENT.

She was 7 whole years old. So I have been lately told. But, pray, ma'am, do not listen. 'Twill but give you such a shock!



She was writing notes to Nell. If the whole truth I must tell. And she spilled the whole ink bottle on her pretty new pink frock.

DOG WINS A FOOTBALL GAME

Members of Columbia Squad Are Inspired by Sight of Canine Attacking Red Hot Poker.

A remarkable turning of a game between the halves occurred at Ithaca in 1895. Cornell led Columbia by six to nothing when the teams returned to the dressing rooms. Columbia had not recovered from a wearing game with Princeton the week before. Many of the men were overtrained. There was a distinct feeling of the hopelessness of it all when the players lay down upon the floor and benches. Only Bill, a white bull terrier mascot, showed signs of liveliness. It was cold in the dressing room and a trainer shook the ashes in the stove. He used a poker, the end of which became red hot. When finally he laid down the metal rod the red whiteness, but the heat remained. Bill, deciding that the poker was to be played with like a stick, caught the heated end in his mouth. Instantly his lips seared and turned black. Bill only shook the poker harder. Two men grabbed him and tried to force him to open his mouth. But Bill fought back and finally they had to choke him before he would loosen his grip. It was then that Coach Morley nudged Captain Fisher and pointed to the dog. Catching the idea, Fisher sprang to his feet and built up a speech around Bill. He compared Bill's nerve to the team's and asked the men if they were not ashamed of themselves. His closing sentence was: "Just play for Bill, Bill, Bill!" When Columbia returned to the field, Bill, yelping furiously, led the way. All through the half the team heard him barking from the sidelines. Said Von Salza, the big tackle, after the game: "We heard every yelp, and it simply drove us."

Also, Bill's yelping was so good that Columbia won out, twelve to six—American Magazine.

EARLY USE OF ICE SKATES

Holland Conceded to Be Birthplace of Skating and Undoubtedly First Practiced There.

To "necessity's sharp pluck," not to a desire for amusement, says the New York Evening Post, we owe the invention of skates and their early use. Holland is conceded to be the home and birthplace of skating, and it was undoubtedly first practiced there and in the far north.

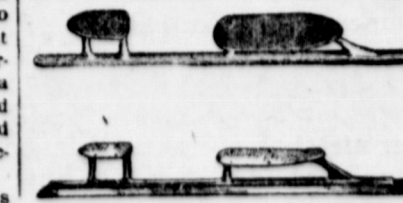
In a country of lakes and canals the necessity of walking and running on the ice must have been felt from the earliest days, and, indeed, they were found in one of the mounds on which a Friesland village was built. The skates were fastened to the feet by straps passed through holes made in the bones. A Danish historian mentions the sport in 1134.

The bone skates were also the kind first used in England. Fitzstephen, in his account of the amusements of the young people on the ice in London during the latter part of the twelfth century, notes that it was usual for them to fasten the leg bones of animals under the soles of their feet by tying them around their ankles, and then taking a pole, they pushed themselves forward by striking against the ice, and moved with great rapidity.

SKATE BODIES OF ALUMINUM

Lightness Is Added Without Any Loss of Strength by Use of New Metal—Arrangement Is Shown.

Additional lightness without loss of strength has given aluminum a place in the manufacture of skates, a concern in Cleveland making skate bodies of this metal, says the Popular Magazine.



Skates of Aluminum.

A blade of steel about 3/4 inch wide and 1-16 inch thick is inserted in the aluminum. The illustrations show such a body before finishing, and a completed skate with blade in position.

Playing Lady.

I have my best ne wbonnet on; I've ribbon in my hair; My skirt is very, very long, And I'm grown up for fair.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. William Evans, D. D., Director Bible Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

LESSON FOR JANUARY 21

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 2:1-20. MEMORY VERSES—10, 11. GOLDEN TEXT—"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."—Luke 2:11.

Almost twenty centuries ago, in an obscure village in Palestine, an event occurred which has had more influence upon the history of the human race than any other event since time began. A child was born—not an unusual event surely. He was no child of distinguished parents, nor a prospective ruler of a world's empire. He was born in a stable, and cradled in a manger. And yet around that lowly crib and humble birth, the life, thoughts, and love of millions have from that day to this been centered. During these two thousand years many noble births have been registered, but none so great as this. Emperors, monarchs, and mighty men have lived and died, and are forgotten; nations have risen and waned; but the birth of the Christ child is more influential in this day than on the first birthday of our age twenty centuries ago.

The announcement of Christ's birth was made by angels. What more fitting accompaniment could there be to such an august event! How interested angels are in the welfare of mankind! How gladly they told the Christmas story to a handful of poor shepherds! How free from pride they were! They were not content that one of their number should tell the story—they all broke out in that great Christmas anthem.

Do we believe in angels any more? We used to. We used to sing "there are angels hovering round." If we believe the Bible, we still believe in the ministry of angels.

Onward we go for still we hear them singing; Angels sing on, your faithful watches keeping. Sing us sweet fragments of the song above.

The announcement was made to a small band of shepherds. No angelic host went to the Sanhedrin, or to the palace of Herod and broke the news of the birth of the Christ child. Is there not a lesson here? Does not God have special regard for the lowly and the humble? Hath not God chosen the weak things to confound the mighty? If angels were willing to preach to a few farmers, should the preacher be ashamed of ministering to a small and humble people, or the Sunday school teacher to a small class?

The scholars of the land were also notified of Christ's birth. The Scripture does not say—"not any wise men are called," but "not many." It is a mistake to say that religion is good enough for women and children, but not for strong, brainy men. The brainiest men of the ages have been Christian men.

That the birth of Christ was mysterious and miraculous need not disturb us. How Christ's body was prepared, how the divine and human could become one—who can tell? We do not even understand our own birth, let alone His. If ever anything of a miraculous nature should take place, when should it be if not now when the King of all laws is coming into the world? Let us be careful lest in denying the virgin birth, we challenge the purity of the Virgin's life.

The birth of Christ was the coming of God to and in man, not that God had never come to man before, for he had. But he had come only as a sojourner. In Christ he came to abide. His name is "Immanuel"—God with us. Whatever else the incarnation may mean, it certainly means that God took our nature and became as one of us—he came unto his own.

The birth of Christ brings to us good tidings of great joy. If the angels sang, should not we? He came to save not angels, but men. The first note of this angelic song is a note of gladness, and song has characterized Christianity.

This birth in Bethlehem shows God's attitude toward men. God has good will toward men. He is not the hard, severe judge that men so often wrongly picture him to be. Sinner, you have cursed God, but he has not cursed you back; you have lifted your hands against him, but he has not destroyed you. He has thoughts of kindness and of love toward you. If you have wrong thoughts of God, let them die away in the music of that first Christian anthem, "good will toward men."

The Christian story brings to us also a Savior. Jesus Christ was born with reference to sin. He was the only man that ever was born with reference to that great fact. Other great men were teachers and reformers—he alone could save men from their sins. His name shall be called Jesus and he shall save his people from their sins. This is good tidings of great joy to a sin-stricken world. If Christ the Lord cannot save you from your sins, no one else can.

He is a personal Savior—unto you he was born; he is a mighty Savior—he is Christ the Anointed.

One Thing I Do

By Rev. E. P. Reccord, Pastor of Church of Unity, Springfield, Mass.

TEXT—But one thing I do.—Philippians 3:3.

The life of St. Paul is a conspicuous example of the power of a fixed purpose. For years he was the most hated and feared of all the enemies of the infant church. And yet when converted to the new faith he became as ardent in its advocacy as he had been zealous in its persecution. The same concentration of effort and focusing of energy which gave us Saul the persecutor gave us also Paul the apostle. Take away this power of concentration and he might have held the same convictions, but they would have been powerless for either good or ill. A large part of the tragedy and pathos of the world comes from the existence of so many thoughtless, purposeless lives. Talented men and women fail to attain the goal to which they aspire through too great diffusion of effort and dissipation of energy. In the field of mechanics we have the man who is jack-of-all-trades and consequently good at none. In business we have the industrial vagabond who drifts from one position to another and never makes good in any one. In college or university life we have the student who comes almost to the end of his college career before he gains any adequate idea of why he is there and then looks back with regret over a long array of wasted opportunities.

The only remedy for the perversion of many a good and wholesome institution is the concentration of all one's powers and faculties upon what is vital and essential to the institution itself. As we open the doors of our public schools we need to remind ourselves and those to whom we intrust our children that a system of instruction which stores the mind with facts, but fails to impart strength of will and strenuousness of purpose is barren. And as we open the doors of our Sunday schools and churches we need to remember that a religious institution which makes the supreme end of its existence anything but the cultivation of a religious spirit and the application of that spirit to life is sterile.

It is often said that the church keeps itself too remote from human life, that it does not concern itself sufficiently with the practical details of everyday life. We are told that it must enlarge its function and diversify its activity. It should champion this philanthropy and espouse that reform. Its ministers should become experts in scientific agriculture or in economics or sociology. The criticism may be just. It is possible that there has been too great a gulf between religion and life, between the church and other human institutions. It is well for the country minister to know something of scientific farming and for the city minister to know something of economics and sociology, but for either of them to regard this as the essence of his ministry and therefore as the supreme business of the church would be nothing short of a calamity. The church has no right to become so deeply interested in subordinate ends, and aims that it neglects the father's business—the redemption of human life and of human society through the cultivation and diffusion of a genuinely religious spirit and character.

The real test of the worth of any church members is his ability to put first things first and keep them there. And foremost among these first things is the institution of public worship. Church attendance is the first duty to be entered upon and the last to be given up, for it is dynamic to them all. With this duty fulfilled we shall be all the better prepared to serve in other departments of the associated life of the church. This community needs the service of a liberal Christian church. This church needs the services of liberal Christian men and women. These two needs must be met together or not at all. If we fail in our duty to the church, the church must fail in its duty to the community. As we meet together after the vacation period can we not say: "This one thing I do; by the grace of God and with the strength that he has given I will do all in my power to make this church a more efficient factor in this community and in the world."

Led by the Eye That Never Sleeps.

"I will guide thee with mine eye." (Ps. 32:8.) When we are in the dark God can and will see for us. When led by a friend who can see, a blind man may walk as safely as any one. We have often seen one led about through crowded streets by his wife, and he always had a happy confident smile on his face, for he knew that every step taken was being directed by one who loved him, and who could plainly see the way. It would be just the way with us if we would only trust more in the eyes of the Lord for guidance, and not grope alone in doubt and misgiving.

The Sabbath.

Sabbath desecration and false notions of personal liberty embarrass those who would maintain a regard for the American Sabbath.—Rev. George E. Davies, Presbyterian, St. Paul.



WORST KIND OF DRUNKARDS

Men Who Imagine They Must Have Liquor Before Performing Necessary Tasks Are Most Hopeless.

"I've got to have a drink before I can do any business," said one of the numerous body of "agents" to a writer in the Temperance. His specialty was taking orders for photographs, and as he was entirely on commission it was necessary for him to have all his wits about him. So he used to have a stiff drink before he went in to seek an order. He had got so used to this that he felt that he could not summon up confidence enough to succeed without it, although when off duty he was a temperate man.

"I have sometimes eight, sometimes ten, sometimes a dozen drinks in a day when I am working," he said, "but I often go through the whole day without one when I am not working." This peculiar phase of drinking is very common. Another man who is a "reader" (a new calling that has sprung up comparatively recently) is just the same. This man visits invalids and others, and reads to them. He is a cultured man, and possesses the attributes for his work—a good voice and an appreciation of what is likely to suit his patrons—and he does very well, from a financial point of view, at it. But he has to dose himself up before going on duty. "Reading to others, I mean constantly doing so, plays havoc with your nerves," he says, "so I often take a drink before going into the house. In some places where they are thoughtful they offer it to me, but in the majority they do not. I could not do my work without it." This man also is not an intemperate man when not engaged in his work as yet, but he acknowledges that it is growing on him. The other man is favored by being constantly in the fresh air, which he is not. "I shall have to give up the work or the drink," he said. "It is getting bold of me." He is making a good deal of money, and naturally does not want to cast away a valuable connection. "Why not try giving up the drink?" he was asked. "Utterly impossible," he said. "I should break down in a week." I know a man who writes for the magazines. Some of his work varies greatly in quality. "When I want to do really good work I get drunk," he said. He stated this quite openly. "It makes me thundering bad afterwards, as I don't possess a cast iron constitution, but it is necessary. After I wake in the next morning my brain is on fire, and my mind is as active as possible. Then I settle down and write in." He looked on it as a business matter altogether, and failed to see that each of these outbursts meant another tax on the already weakening brain. Such men as these are the most hopeless of any class of drunkards.

HOSPITALS CUT OUT ALCOHOL

Nine Dublin Institutions Show Remarkable Decrease in Use of Stimulants—Hard on Traffic.

An interesting report of the Irish Association for the Prevention of Intemperance has just recently been issued, and states that a return has been made principally from the report of the board of superintendence of Dublin hospitals of the amount of stimulants used. The nine hospitals dealt with by the board expended in 1884 £1,053 6s 9d, with an average number of 742.85 beds, or 28s 4d per bed per annum; and in 1910 expended £218 15s 7d, with an average number of 989.08 beds, or 4s 5d per bed per annum. The honorary secretary for the National Hospital for Consumption, Dublin, wrote: "I beg to say that stimulants are not as a rule used in the treatment of patients at this hospital." The secretary of the National Maternity hospital also wrote: "During the year 1909 there were but two bottles of brandy consumed and two quart bottles of whisky." The average number of beds in this latter hospital was about thirty, giving, roughly, a consumption of one gill of spirits per bed per year, or four drops per patient. No harder blow has been given to alcohol than its gradual abandonment in case of sickness.

GREAT DAMAGE BY ALCOHOL

Visiting Physician to Brooklyn Prison Points Out Need of More Active Interest By Public.

The need of more active public interest in the prime-producing influence of alcohol is thus clearly brought out by Dr. Moses Keschner, visiting physician to the city prison of the borough of Brooklyn (New York Medical Journal):

"Millions are spent annually to eradicate infectious diseases; great stress is laid on the prevention and treatment of bubonic plague and pellagra; most sumptuous sanatoria are constructed to harbor persons afflicted with the 'white plague,' yet the damage inflicted physically and economically by alcohol is far greater than inflicted by all the infectious diseases put together.

"Jails, workhouses and penitentiaries in this state cost millions to maintain, and these harbor criminals, 80 per cent. of whom owe their origin in crime to alcohol."

Berea Printing School

Department of Berea College

(The Citizen is a specimen of our work.)

PRINTS HAND-BILLS, LETTER-HEADS, CARDS, REPORTS, SHIRTS AND BOOKS IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

Your patronage is asked to help self-supporting students, and to insure your getting your money's worth.

CALL AT THE OFFICE OR SEND ORDERS BY MAIL. YOU WILL GET SATISFACTION. TERMS CASH. ADDRESS

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BEREA, KY.

Houses to Rent

To those who have children to educate and wish to reside in Berea for a longer or shorter time to enjoy its educational advantages, the College has a number of houses, large and small, some of them partly furnished, to rent on reasonable terms. Address

THE COLLEGE TREASURER
BEREA, KY.

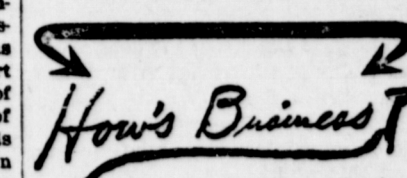
THE Berea Hospital

Nurse Training School of Berea College

HAS BEST OPERATING ROOM AND ALL MODERN APPLIANCES FOR CARE OF A LIMITED NUMBER OF PATIENTS. HOSPITAL TREATMENT GREATLY INCREASES PROSPECTS OF RECOVERY.

Rates One Dollar a day and up. Bond for prompt payment required. For further particulars address

THE BEREA HOSPITAL
BEREA, KY.



THIS ad. is directed at the man who has all the business in his line in this community.

Mr. Merchant—You say you've got it all. You're selling them all they'll buy, anyhow. But at the same time you would like more business.

Make this community buy more.

Advertise strongly, consistently, judiciously.

Suppose you can buy a lot of washtubs cheap; advertise a big washtub sale in this paper. Put in an inviting picture of a washtub where people can see it the minute they look at your ad. Talk strong on washtubs. And you'll find every woman in this vicinity who has been getting along with a rickety washtub for years and years will buy a new one from you.

That's creative business power.

OUR AD. RATES ARE RIGHT—CALL ON US

(Copyright, 1911, by W. A. D.)

TRADE MORAL—The quality of

what you have to sell is known to some people all of the time and all of the people some of the time, but advertise regularly with us and you'll reach all of the people all of the time.

COMPLETE STOCK
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES'
and CHILDREN'S SHOES

E. F. COYLE

You pay less—or get more

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

North Bound Local
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:04 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound Local
Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 6:55 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Trains
Stop to take on and let off passengers from beyond Dayton, O., or from Atlanta and beyond.

South Bound
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:44 a. m.

North Bound
BEREA 4:46 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:37 p. m.

See The Sky-man, page 6.

Miss Daisy Spence was surprised at her home, Saturday night, by a large number of her friends in honor of her 22nd birthday. Twenty-two persons were present who enjoyed themselves playing various games. A nice treat of candy was served. All wishing Miss Spence many happy returns of her birthday.

Chas Duerson and Miss Grace Ogg of Berea were married in Jellico, Tenn., Monday morning, Jan 15, 1911, by Rev. Martin of that place.

It looks like everybody trades at Welch's.

Miss Kate Logsdon of Panola, Ky., was visiting with friends in town last week.

Mrs. Clayton Crump of Lexington has been visiting with relatives in town this week.

R. H. Chrisman has bought the residence of Mr. G. E. Porter on Prospect Street. The deal was closed, Monday, Mr. U. S. Wyatt bringing it about. The price paid by Mr. Chrisman was \$3,000.

Mr. Buford Long was in town the latter part of the week.

Mr. George P. Finley of Paint Lick died in the Lancaster Hospital, Friday night, Jan. 12th, from a wound in the neck made by a pistol shot fired by Tom Ralston, Jan. 6th.

It is said that Finley and Ralston had a difference at the November election, and on entering a clothing store Jan. 6th, Finley was shot by Ralston unexpectedly. The same shot wounded Ralston's own sister but not fatally.

Mr. Rufus East, a former student of Berea, is spending a few days in town.

At Home

From now, henceforth and ever after

The Market Store

In the most attractive, commodious, up-to-date building in Berea. With a line of merchandise that will please every one.

Come in and See Us

The New Brick Building with the Handsome Plate Glass Windows

Main St. Hotel Block

The Sky-man begins this week. Mr. J. O. Bowman is visiting home-folks and friends in town.

Rev. J. N. Edwards of Wagoner, Oklahoma, will preach at the Baptist church, Sunday morning and evening.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Democrats and Citizens of Madison County, Kentucky:

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Judge of the Madison County Court, and I will appreciate and be under many obligations to you for your support. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to the enforcement of the laws against all offenders alike; to show no partiality for or toward any one; to do everything I can for the advancement of good roads without favoring any particular section of the County; to treat everyone having business in my office courteously and kindly; to welcome you in the office at all times and to see that the tax payers get full value for every cent of money expended by the County. Hoping to have a favorable consideration at your hands, I am yours very truly,
H. C. Rice.

Mr. J. O. Bowman, a former student of Berea, and son of Prof. J. C. Bowman, who has for the past two years been the principal of the High School at Montezuma, North Carolina, has been visiting his parents this last week. Mr. Bowman left on Tuesday to accept a position as physical director and assistant manager of the Y. M. C. A. at Frankfort, Ky. He is to have charge of the new \$50,000 building erected for the Y. M. C. A. work there.

After a year of the work in Frankfort he hopes to return to Berea to complete his college course.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost, who stayed at their post during the Christmas vacation, have slipped away to the South for a week's rest and to avoid a threatened attack of gripe. They will probably go as far as Florida.

Secretary Morton attended the Kentucky Inter-collegiate Track Athletic Association meeting at Phoenix Hotel last Saturday where representatives from Georgetown, Central University, Transylvania, State College and Berea met to consider a joint track meet which is to be held on May 15th.

WANTED: All your turkeys and chickens at a good price.—J. S. Gott, Depot Street.

Dr. A. E. Thomson, Principal of the Lincoln Institute at Simpsonville, spent several days in town last week and attended the meetings of the Prudential Committee held while he was here. Dr. Thomson reports that all is going well at Lincoln Institute.

Mr. S. W. Grathwohl, who will be remembered by many of the students as one of the successful young men orators of the A. Z. society, writes that he has been sick in Salt Lake City, Utah, and has been ordered to the Pacific Coast for the benefit of his health.

Coal oil 10 cents per gallon at Tatum's.

Rev. Mr. Roberts, Pastor of the Union Church, was unable to hold his usual Prayer meeting service last Thursday night, due to illness. Dr. Thomson led the meeting and all who attended report a very enjoyable and helpful time.

Charles McCall who was called to his home at Gibbs, N. C., because of the death of his sister, has returned and entered for the winter term's work.

On Saturday night a number of students enjoyed a delightful sleigh ride around the "Little Horn." Taking the longest way home, they returned by the College Barn and up Center Street. The fact that sleighing is so rare in Berea added greatly to the pleasure; also the hot chocolate and lunch that was eaten on the return trip. All the popular and many old College songs were sung and all declared they had never had a better time. They left Ladies Hall at 6:30 and returned at 9 o'clock. The following persons shared the treat: Misses Eyer, Beecher, Bicknell, Roosche, Minter and Smith; Messrs. Lichwart, McClanahan, Porter, LeMaster, Gabbard and Sellers.

It's the easiest way to make money, "Save the Difference."

Mr. E. B. Wallace and wife have moved into the Royston property on Center St.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

For sale or exchange for other stock, one 3 year old Jack, well broken, one Registered Percheron stallion, 6 years old. All ready for service. A few fresh Jersey cows.

J. W. Herndon, R. D. No. 1, Berea, Ky.

FOR SALE

On Center Street a good lot known as the John Bales place. House and barn on lot. Good reason for selling.—owe money.—D. N. Welch.

8. degrees below, Tuesday morning. This was felt more than when it was 14 degrees below because of the moisture in the atmosphere.

The Western States have been snow bound and trains have been unable to travel but it is getting much warmer there now as the wave makes its way toward the Atlantic. The cold wave extended all over the north and as far south as Florida.

WINTER LYCEUM COURSE

The Lyceum Committee feels proud of the course which is presented to the people of Berea this winter.

For the opening number we have secured the Scheldkret Hungarian Orchestra, a musical company that was here three years ago, and has ever since been looked upon as being the best thing of its kind that has come to Berea. Since the Bostonia Orchestra was here last fall it has had to divide honors with them in the estimation of some, but the majority of those who remember them still say, "No one so good as Scheldkret." They come on the 27th of this month and single admission tickets are 50 cents.

On Feb. 24th, Edward Amherst Ott, one of the greatest lecturers in America today, will give one of his famous lectures, either "Sour Grapes" or "Will Your Dreams Come True." We have the assurance of a number of people who have heard him that he will be a great treat. Single admission to his lecture will be 35 cents.

On March 2nd, we offer a musical number, The Orchestral Entertainers, and we believe that they will be fit company for Scheldkret and the Bostonia. The company is composed of four sisters, and they give almost all kinds of music in varied combinations, with readings thrown in to add variety. Do not miss them. Admission 50 cents.

Ralph Bingham ends the course for the year. He is called "300 lbs. of fun," and if you are in doubt as to the propriety of the title come and hear him on March 23rd. He sings, plays the violin, tells stories, cracks jokes, and in fact does everything to make one see and feel the sunshine in the world. He will not teach you, nor inspire you, it may be, but he will rest you and drive away the

FENCE

Special Sale now on
at Welch's for American Royal Fencing--
26c per rod -- Can't
beat the price or
goods.

"Save the Difference"

ORDINANCE

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Berea, Ky., as follows: That the corporate limits of this city be reduced as follows, Beginning at a point on the L. & N. railroad where the corporate line now crosses the said railroad north of the Berea Depot, thence a westerly course to R. W. Todd's farm excluding it, thence a southerly course to where the branch crosses the Berea and Wal-laceton turnpike, thence a straight line, a southerly course to the residence of Laura Spence on the Berea and Asbury road, thence a straight line to the L. & N. railroad bridge where it crosses Brushy Fork at J. W. Fowler's farm, thence down said creek with the meanders thereof to the old original line at or near the old Joel Todd house, thence a straight line westward to the Bettie Reed House excluding it, thence northward a straight line to the beginning.

J. L. Gay, Mayor.
W. C. Engle, Clerk.

REAL WINTER WEATHER

We have just passed through the coldest weather we have had since the records have been kept in Berea, which is over twelve years. Last Friday night the temperature fell to fourteen degrees below zero. Since that time it has been moderating and we have already passed the worst stage of the cold wave. The snow accompanying the cold wave measured 8 inches. The thermometer registered

Day Phone 26

Night 46

R. H. CHRISMAN

Undertaking and Embalming

A Complete Line of Modern Funeral Supplies.
SPECIAL SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT.

RED CROSS EXCLUDED

Has No Rights in Civil War—Pathetic Illegal Use in China.

When the formers of the treaty of Geneva, which provides for the protection of agents of the Red Cross in war, had completed their task they had omitted all mention of one important question which has recently been a cause of uncertainty and some embarrassment. This question relates to the function of the Red Cross in civil war.

The treaty, in fact, does not provide any method by which the Red Cross may help to ameliorate the horrors of civil war. When two governments are at war with each other, if both are signatories to the treaty, both are bound to protect the agents of the Red Cross and respect the Red Cross flag. If only one of the warring governments has signed the treaty, neither is required to respect the Red Cross flag or agents. In such a case, the two countries by special agreement may bind themselves to observe the rules of the treaty and thus avail themselves of the humane administrations of the Red Cross.

In the case of civil war or revolutionary movements, however, the revolutionaries are not only not signers of the treaty of Geneva, but as they have no recognized governmental status they are held to be incapable of entering into a responsible agreement concerning the Red Cross with the government which they are trying to overthrow. Thus no way is left open by which the Red Cross may legally and safely give its kindly services in time of civil war.

During the progress of the recent revolution in Mexico, the American Red Cross offered its services to the Mexican government, but its offer could not be accepted. As a result, the American Red Cross confined its activities to the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, caring for sick and wounded soldiers and destitute refugees who were brought across the border or taking the risk of venturing over the line without official protection, when the demands of humanity were imperative, as was the case at Juarez, Nogales, Tia Juana and elsewhere.

The importance of rigid governmental control of the use of the Red Cross is well illustrated by the present condition in China where no official supervision of such use exists. Many different unauthorized organizations are using the emblem in the hope of protecting the lives and property of their members. Since no restrictions on this use are enforced, the result is that the emblem has lost its sacred character in a farcical and pathetic scramble for a protection which it cannot give. The following extract from a private letter from

MEN'S DORMITORY BURNS

About 8:30, Friday morning, a blaze broke out on the second story of the men's dormitory, known as the old hospital, located near the old Power house and lumber yards. The fire which was caused by an overheated pipe, had gained considerable headway before being discovered and by the time the hose arrived it had spread over almost the entire second floor and rear of the building.

Time after time the boys thought they had the flames under control, but as soon as there was a check in one section they broke out in a new quarter. Finally after over an hour's hard fighting the fire, which had in vain tried to descend to the ground floor, acknowledged its defeat, but not until the entire upper floor of the building had been consumed, leaving a worthless shell.

The destruction of the building entails considerable loss to the college, not only financially, the property being valued at almost \$1,500, but owing to the great influx of students, all accommodations are taxed to the limit. The 18 young men who occupied the house were, however, speedily provided for.

Most of the boys succeeded in saving their personal effects, and most of the furniture escaped the flames in a more or less shattered condition. Although the fire was confined to the upper part of the structure the remnant is so badly damaged that it will in all probability be torn down and replaced by a more modern structure.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Golden and Mr. Taylor hot coffee was served to the boys who so valiantly faced both the intense heat and the freezing cold.

BOY MISSING

Son of J. T. Durham, Kerby Knob, Jackson County, 15 years old, red hair with cow lick on right side of forehead, blue eyes, weighs about 130 pounds, stands straight and square shouldered. He is supposed to be crazy and should be put in custody of officers and W. A. Johnson, Deputy Sheriff, Berea, Ky., notified.

2 cans Tomatoes and 1 Corn, 25c
3 cans Corn 25c
3 cans Peas 25c
3 cans Pie Peaches 25c
Heavy Syrup Table Peaches, 20c
2 cans Waldorf Corn 25c
2 cans Waldorf Peas 25c
Waldorf Tomatoes 15c
Navy Beans 5c per pound
Choice Dried Peaches, 12 1/2c "

AT

TATUM'S

Delivers Any Time

NEW FIRM

WE WISH to announce to our patrons and prospective customers that C. C. Rhodus has sold his interest in the stock of Merchandise owned by Rhodus & Hayes to D. M. Gott. The change being made January 1, the new firm is now open and ready for business with a full line of winter merchandise at prices that will interest you. We invite you to come and see us before you buy. In behalf of the old firm we wish to thank you for your past patronage and, assuring you honest dealings and courteous treatment in the future, we are yours for quality.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Quality Store"

200 TELEPHONES

IN THE BEREA EXCHANGE

January 1, 1912

Which is to say that each subscriber in the Berea Exchange can get into instant communication, day or night, with 1000 people in Berea and vicinity, and with over 4000 people in Madison County, at a cost of less than 5 cents per day—24 hours—for a residence phone.

YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

should call for a Telephone in your home. We have the phones. Our operators are anxious to give you good service. Go to your neighbor's phone today and call 184 and we will get your phone in quick.

BEREA TELEPHONE COMPANY
INCORPORATED

... INTENSIVE FARMING ...

Feeding Dairy Cows

This is a time when the dairyman with a silo is not worrying about what to feed or because feed is high. The present prices of hay, corn and mill feed are causing many dairymen to resolve not to pass another winter without a silo.

The use of silage means the keeping of more cows on the same acres. It cuts the hay bill in half and produces larger yields of milk. In feeding, silage and hay are generally fed as much as the cattle will consume.

Provide, if possible, alfalfa, cowpea or clover hay. In case of a shortage of these, use whatever is obtainable but whatever is lacking in hay to be supplied in the more expensive grain feeds.

Many dairymen are having good success with corn silage, cottonseed meal and cowpea hay, using no mill feed, and, where some grain seems to be needed, supplying corn. With silage and cowpea and clover hay, feed grain in proportion of 1 pound of grain to 3 1/2 or 4 pounds of milk produced. Without silage and with timothy or corn fodder (for roughness) feed 1 pound of grain mixture to 2 1/2 or 3 pounds of milk.

Bran and shippstuffs are really too high to be considered and ready mixed patent feeds are still higher. Many have learned from experience that "ready made" feeds do not pay. Corn, cottonseed meal and sometime a little bran or oil meal are used to mix with mill dust and weed seeds for filler. Some are honestly made but all "ready made" feeds are made at a profit of five to ten dollars per ton, which can be saved by mixing at home and even better results obtained. Nothing can be said in favor of condimental feeds or conditioners.

Many mixed feeds selling from \$30 to \$35 per ton have from 10 to 20

per cent protein, when cottonseed meal, containing 36 to 41 per cent protein, can be obtained for less than \$30 per ton. Dried distiller's grains containing about 24 per cent digestible protein cost about \$30 or less, being a very much cheaper source of protein than bran.

Many successful dairymen are making up their own rations such as corn chop or corn and cob meal 400 pounds, and cottonseed meal 100 lbs. In the absence of clover, cowpea or alfalfa hay, raise the proportion of cottonseed meal to 150 pounds.

Where dried distiller's grains are obtainable a mixture of corn chop 400 pounds, cottonseed meal 100 lbs. and dry distiller's grains 150 pounds, make a good ration, the mixture being fed in proportion to milk yield, as previously described. Good clover or alfalfa hay, chopped fine and mixed with the corn chop and cottonseed meal, will make the feed light and bulky, as is desired for cows. Since 2200 pounds of Alfalfa hay is equal to a ton of bran, there is little need of expensive concentrates with alfalfa.

The wisest dairyman who makes the most money will grow silage and corn and hay rich in protein and buy protein only in the shape of cottonseed meal, oil meal and gluten feed.

A common fault in feeding is the use of too much grain and feeding all cows alike, regardless of production.

Different kinds or combinations of feeds do not affect the butterfat content of milk.

Questions regarding dairy cow feeding will be gladly answered. Mention the prices of feed you have or can secure.

A. J. Reed,

Kentucky Experiment Station, Lexington, Ky.

A BEREA SONG

From mountain and valley, from hill-side and plain,
We peal forth our watchword and sing our refrain;
Though happy and jolly, determined are we,
To battle for progress and sweet liberty.

CHORUS:

To Home and contentment, to School and advancement,
To Church and to Nation we vow to be true;
Berea, we love thee, and ever above thee,
We'll wave thy proud banner, the Cream and the Blue.

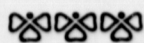
We work with our might while we sing our glad song,
For triumph of right and for downfall of wrong;
We live with the highest, we work for the low,
For all men are brothers,—our God made it so.

Then here's to our campus, our halls and our town,
And here's to our Faculty, wise and renowned;
And here's to our students, a light-hearted crew,
To dear old Berea may each one be true.

Chas. D. Lewis.

Read The Sky-man, our new serial.

The New Drug Store



PETTUS & PARKS,

Chestnut St., Berea, Ky.

PHONE 54

LOOK AT THIS!

A Splendid Bargain in a 318 acres Stock and Fruit Farm. This land is real good limestone blue grass mountain land, well watered. About 60 acres in blue grass; about 100,000 ft. of saw timber; a great deal of tie timber and a great number of locust posts. Finest stone for making lime anywhere. Sheep live on blue grass all winter. This is one of the best of sheep ranches, also a splendid fruit farm. It has growing on it now about 2,000 budded bearing peach trees; 150 finely assorted budded apple trees, besides all kinds of small fruit, grapes, cherries, plums, etc. This tract has on it two good farm residences. One with splendid cellar and all necessary outbuildings, and one splendid stock barn, water in yard—3 tenement houses, and is in good neighborhood, within 2 miles of church, school and post office, 5 miles from Rail Road.

I will sell same as a whole or in two tracts—county road dividing it—as a whole for \$23.00 per acre on good terms.

Town lots and improved property in Berea, Ky. Bluegrass farms in Madison and Garrard Cos., 5,000 acres in 1 block. Timber and coal lands in Southeastern Kentucky all for sale at prices and terms to suit purchaser. Let me hear from any one interested.

J. P. BICKNELL
Berea, Ky.

MANNERS BEGIN AT HOME

Conduct at the Table Tells the Tale.—Courtesy, Kindness and Cheerfulness Should Be Taught.

So much is said to the child about what he must do and be when he goes out to visit—so little in comparison with what he must do and be at home. Yet, nowhere is the very inner spirit of the family more evidenced than when the members of it congregate about the table.

The amount of genuine culture a family has probably shows more distinctly at table than in any other one place. If it were necessary to "sum up" the members of a family at a glance, nowhere would it be possible to find them with more accuracy and less affectation than gathered unconsciously about the table.

"Why, then, is not more thought taken about the conversation and general family tone at meal time? There are two kinds of form necessary to establish around the home table. There is the outer form, having to do with the serving of the meal, important in that it dignifies it, and there is the inner form or attitude of each member of the family, his personal contribution to the success of the meal, his conversation, cheerfulness and gift of wit. It is the attitude that the parents should make every effort to influence and to do so they must begin with their children almost from the nursery.

It is never too early to impress upon the child that he has a duty toward the other members of the family and a place which can be filled by no one else. In the mind of the normal little child there is a curious distortion of his position in and toward the world. He feels that he is the center and pivot of the universe—he sees himself the reason and hinge of the family life. Instead, how much better for him if he is shown from the first that he is one of many, that he has a distinct place in the family and a well-defined duty toward those older than himself.

Nowhere is it more necessary for these facts to be impressed upon him than in their relation toward the daily meals. Too often the little child is despot, autocrat and oppressor thrice daily; and when the family is gathered around the dinner table, takes that opportunity of showing his worst faults.

The two characteristics most important for the family to cultivate at meals are cheerfulness and conversation. They are both necessary. By cheerfulness is meant light, pleasant, happy talk. Do not bring your troubles to the table. Interesting stories, anecdotes, incidents about the people you have met, things happening in the corner of the world where you work—bring these home and talk about them till your business life is a real and glowing to those who love you and believe in you, as it is to yourself. To be cheerful is not to be artificial—neither is it forcing insincerity upon your friends. Cheerfulness is a form of unselfishness, a difficult, noble form which is too seldom given the appreciation it deserves.

Young parents whose children are growing up beside them, still in the dangerous imitative stage of their development, should demand from their children prompt attendance, good manners, low voices and respect to all those others who sit at table with them. The parents should give an example in the matter of conversation. The parents must themselves be the first to talk cheerfully, happily and contentedly; avoiding un-

pleasant subjects until some other time, controlling the spirit of fault finding and bringing each child into the conversation. It is for the parents to exhale warmth and magnetism and draw out by sympathy the minds of their children and their guests.—Exchange.

PUNISHING CHILDREN

Parents should remember that every distressing blood-curdling story told to a child, every superstitious fear installed into its young life, and their mental attitude toward the child, their whole treatment of it, are simply making phonographic records in its nature which will be reproduced with scientific exactness in its future life, says, Orison Swett Marden in "Success Magazine."

Whatever you do, never punish a child when it is suffering with fear. It is a cruel thing to punish children the way most mothers do, anyway; but to punish a child when it is already quivering with terror, and especially when you are angry, is terrible.

The same principle applies to punishing children in school, especially when they are suffering with sensitive fear.

JUDGE LINDSEY IN BEREA

Continued from page one

jailed in this country in one year. In the city of Washington he found, to the surprise of the good people of that city, in one jail where there were a large number of boys, many with their feet chained together but older criminals were not so chained. The Warden gave as his reason for chaining the boys, "The fact is you can shoot a man who tries to escape but you can't shoot a kid." The Judge argued very strongly that a jail reforms no one; that 75 per cent of the boys who are committed to jail are returned within six years for worse offences.

The efforts of Judge Lindsey and those working on the same lines is to find out the cause of crime in juveniles just as a doctor investigates the cause of Typhoid. They find the youthful criminal is possessed of loyalty but this loyalty is to the "gang" and not to the community; that he has fear but it is fear of the jail and not fear of the wrong. Their effort is to divert this loyalty so that it shall become loyalty to the city, and the boy count it more of a disgrace to lie or steal than to be arrested. Along with this is an earnest effort to impress upon parents their responsibility for the immoral condition of their children. The laxity or remissness of the law in this respect is manifested by the fact that the guardian of a child is held responsible for the property but not for the character of the child. Which is of more importance?

As recently as in 1832 English law officers led to the gallows children twelve years of age for petty thefts. This seems almost incredible.

What society has to do through its legal officers is to eliminate the criminal tendency that may be in the boy without destroying the boy who possesses possibilities of value for the community.

A very large audience filled the Chapel to its utmost capacity to hear this most inspiring and instructive address.

LETTER FROM PRES. FROST

Continued from First Page

truly wonderful, and the more precious because soon to vanish.

The 3.52 a. m. train came along about 10 o'clock. We wish it would come at that hour every day. And the 11.30 train south from Richmond is three hours late, so we have had some chance to enjoy railroad stations. In both stations we have had good company. And both stations are much cleaner than has been customary in the past. And the railroad employees are growing more polite and capable every year.

Next week I will try to report upon oranges, crocodiles, and the Gulf of Mexico.

Wm. G. Frost

NEWS OF THE WEEK

(Continued from first page)

PRINCETON'S NEW PRESIDENT

After several unsuccessful attempts, the Trustees of Princeton University have secured a successor to Woodrow

Cash and Small Profits

Why Pay More?

You buy the same goods at Engle's Store for less money

Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods, Flour, Meal, Sugar, Coffee

Always The Best

Cash and Small Profits

Why Pay More?

Phone 60 **R. J. ENGLE**, Berea, Ky.

Wilson, now Governor of New Jersey and prospective presidential candidate. The new head of the Institution will be Doctor John Grier Hiden, who is at present Professor of Logic in the Institution and a graduate of the University.

FOREIGN MINISTER RESIGNS

Robert Bacon, Ambassador of the United States to France, has offered his resignation to President Taft. He resigns in order to take up active work in the interest of Harvard University of which he has been made a fellow.

IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from first page)

gest it. But it was suggested and came very near being adopted. The

Republicans and their leader, Mr. R. C. McClure, should have the thanks of the whole state for joining with the Insurgent Democrats and defeating it.

TOO EARLY TO BOAST

Boast has been made by the Democratic Press that already bills embodying every plank in their platform have been proposed in the Legislature. This is possibly true, but the bills are not passed, and it is not certain that if they were passed as proposed they would accomplish the thing desired by the people or in fact the thing promised in the platform. They may need much amendment and there may yet be much discussion. When the end of the session comes it will be time to say just what has been done.

BEREA'S LEADING HARDWARE STORE

A COMPLETE LINE

HARDWARE, PAINTS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS AND GROCERIES

Prices Right **J. D. CLARKSTON** Give Us a Call

MAIN STREET, near Bank

PALACE MEAT MARKET

Fresh and cured meats and lard, Fish and Oysters. Call for what you want and get what you call for. Highest market price paid for butter, eggs, chickens.

Leaf Lard, guaranteed pure.

Kidd Building, Corner Main and Richmond Streets, Berea, Ky.

U. B. ROBERTS, Prop.

Do You Want to Buy a Good Blue Grass Farm?

Do you want to buy a good building lot in Berea and do as others have done, build you a comfortable home, educate your children and make a living?

Or is it a common to medium farm you want at a moderate price for either cash or terms with easy payments, close around and convenient to Berea College?

It may be more convenient for you to buy some of the beautiful homes already built that I have for sale for my clients in Berea. Good enough for anybody.

I have plenty of Real Estate in Madison and adjoining Counties for sale at a price to suit any one, from \$10 per acre to \$150 per acre owing to the quality and location of the land. Think it over and write me what you want or call at my office and we will talk it over. REMEMBER WHAT I SAY, you will always get a square deal with Holliday if interested.

CALL UPON OR ADDRESS,

G. D. HOLLIDAY

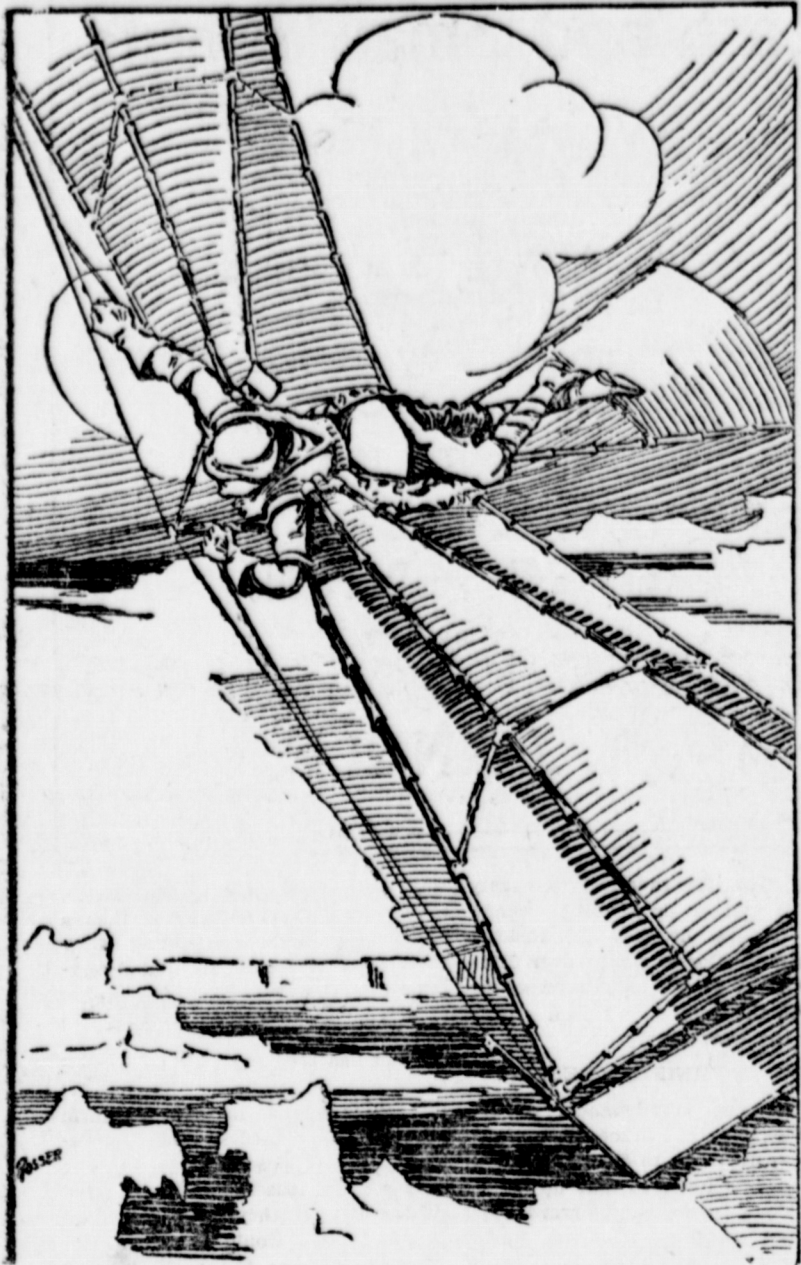
Room 4, Berea Bank & Trust Building

BEREA, KY.

Dooley's For Everything To Eat

In addition to our regular up-to-date line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, which we sell every day, we have made special arrangements to supply your every want for the holidays. Our fruit line is everything that could be expected. We call special attention to our stock of Candies, which has been carefully selected. We feel sure that if you allow us to take care of your candy orders you will be pleased.

Prices are always right.



Cayley Wheeled Sharply Up into the Wind.

CHAPTER I.

The Man With Wings.

For many hours—Cayley was too much of a god today to bother with the exact number of them—he had been flying slowly northward down a mild southerly breeze. Hundreds of feet below him was the dazzling, terrible expanse of the polar ice pack which shrouds the northern limits of the Arctic ocean in its impenetrable veil of mystery.

A compass, a sextant, a bottle of milk and a revolver comprised, with the clothes he wore, and with the shimmering silken wings of his aeroplane, his whole equipment. His nearest base of supplies, if you could call it that, was a 20-pound tin of pemmican, hidden under a stone on the north east extremity of Herald Island, 300 miles away. The United States rescue station at Point Barrow, the extreme northern point of Alaska, the place which he had called home for the past three months, was possibly, half as far again away, somewhere off to the southeast.

But for these past weeks of unbroken arctic sunshine, he had fairly lived a-wing. The earth had no obstructions and the air no perils. Today, with his great broad fan-tail drawn up arc-wise beneath him, his planes pitched slightly forward at the precise and perilous angle that only just did not send him plunging, head-first, down upon the sullen masses of ice below, he lay there, prone, upon the sheep-skin sleeping bag which padded the frame-work supporting his two wings, as secure as the great fulmar petrel which drew cautiously near, and then, with a wheel and a plunge, fled away, squawking.

For all practical purposes Cayley had learned to fly. The great fan-driven air ship, 100 feet from tip to tip, which had long lain idle on his ranch at Sandoval, would probably never leave its house again. It had done yeoman service. Without its powerful propellers, for the last resource, Cayley would never have been able to try the experiments and get the practice which had given him the air for his natural element. He had outgrown it. He had no more need of motors or whirling fans. The force of gravity, the force of the breeze and the perfectly co-ordinated muscles of his own body gave him all the power he needed now.

Perhaps the succeeding generations of humankind may develop an eye which can see ahead when the body is lying prone, as a bird lies in its flight. Cayley had remedied this deficiency with a little silver mirror, slightly concave, screwed fast to the crossbrace which supported his shoulders. Instead of bending back his head, or trying to see out through his eyebrows, he simply cast a backward glance into this mirror whenever he wanted to look ahead. It had been a little perplexing at first, but he could see better in it now than with his unaided eyes.

And now, a minute or two, perhaps, after that fulmar had gone squawking away, he glanced down into his mirror, and his olympian calm was shaken with the shock of surprise. For what he saw, clearly reflected in his little reducing glass, was land. There was a mountain, and a long dark line that must be a cliff-like coast.

And it was land that never had been marked on any chart. In absolute degrees of latitude he was not, from the arctic explorer's view, very far north. Over on the other side of the world they run excursion steamers every summer nearer to the pole than he was at this moment. Spitz-

bergen, which has had a permanent population of 15,000 souls, lies 300 miles farther north than this uncharted coast which Philip Cayley saw before him.

But the great ice cap which covers the top of the ice is irregular in shape, and just here, northward from Alaska, it juts its impenetrable barrier far down into the Arctic sea. Rogers, Collinson and the ill-fated De-Long—they all had tried to penetrate this barrier, and had been turned back.

Cayley wheeled sharply up into the wind, and soared aloft to a height of, perhaps, a quarter of a mile. Then, with a long, flashing, shimmering sweep, he descended, in the arc of a great circle, and hung, poised, over the land itself and behind the jutting shoulder of the mountain.

The land was a narrow-necked peninsula. Mountain and cliff prevented him from seeing the immediate coast on the other side of it; but out a little way to sea he was amazed to discover open water, and the smoke-like vapor that he saw rising over the cliffhead made it evident that the opening extended nearly, if not quite, to the very land's edge. It was utterly unexpected, for the side of the peninsula which he had approached was ice-locked for miles.

He would have towered again above the rocky ridge which shut off his view, and gone to investigate this phenomenon at closer range, had he not, just then, got the shock of another surprise, greater than the discovery of land itself.

The little valley which he hung poised above was sheltered by a second ridge of rocky, ice-capped hills to the north, and, except for streaks, denoting crevices, here and there, was quite free from ice and snow. There were bright patches of green upon it, evidently some bit of flowering northern grass, and it was flecked here and there with bright bits of color, yellow poppy, he judged it to be, and saxifrage. Hugging the base of the mountain on the opposite side of the valley, then notching the cliff and grinding down to sea at the other side of it was a great white glacier, all the whiter, and colder, and more dazzling for its contrast with the brown mountain-side and the green-clad valley.

Up above the glacier, on the farther side, were great broad yellow patches, which he would have thought were poppy field, but for the impossibility of their growing in such a place. No vegetable growth was possible, he would have thought, against that clean-cut, almost vertical, rocky face. And yet, what else could have given it that blazing yellow color? Some day he was to learn the answer to that question.

But the thing that caught his eye now, that made him start and draw in a little involuntary gasp of wonder, was the sight of a little clump of black dots moving slowly, almost imperceptibly from this distance, across the face of the glacier. He blinked his eyes, as if he suspected them of playing him false. Unless they had played him false, these tiny dots were men.

All of the party, but one man, were dressed exactly alike, in hooded bearskin shirts and breeches, and boots of what he guessed was walrus hide. They moved along with the peculiar wary shuffle of men accustomed, by long habit, to the footing and to the heavy confining garb they wore. So far as he could see they were unarmed.

The other man was strikingly different. He appeared to be clad much as Cayley was himself, in leather, rather than in untanned hide. He seemed slighter, sprightlier, and in



very way to convey the impression of having come more recently from the civilized, habitable portion of the world than his companions. He carried a rifle slung by a strap over his shoulder, evidently foreseeing no immediate use for it, and a flask.

Cayley was too far aloft for their conversation to be audible to him, but he could hear that they were talking. The leather-clad man appeared to be doing the most of it, and, from the inflection of his voice, he seemed to be speaking in English.

Presently he noticed that the leather-clad man had forged a little ahead of his companions, or, rather—like a flash, this idea occurred to Cayley—that the others were purposely lagging a little behind.

And then, before that sinister idea could formulate itself into a definite suspicion, his eyes widened with amazement, and the cry he would have uttered died in his throat; for this man, who had so innocently allowed the others to fall behind him, suddenly staggered, clutched at something—it looked like a thin ivory dart—that had transfixed his throat, tugged it out in a sudden flood of crimson, reeled a little and then went backwards over the glassy edge of a fissure in the ice, which lay just to the left of the path where he had been walking.

From the instant when Cayley had noticed the others dropping behind, to the last glimpse he had of the body of the murdered man could hardly have been five seconds.

The instant the murdered man disappeared, another, who had not previously been with the party, it seemed, appeared from behind a hummock of ice. There could be no doubt either that he was the assassin, or that he was the commander of the little group of skin-clad figures that remained. The ambush appeared to have been perfectly deliberate. There had been no outcry, not even a gesture of surprise or of remonstrance.

Cayley looked at the assassin curiously. He was dressed exactly like the others, but seemed very much bigger; seemed to walk with less of a slouch, and had, even to Cayley's limited view of him, an air of authority. Cayley was surprised at his not being armed with a bow, for he knew of no other way in which a dart could have been propelled with power enough, even at close range, to have transfixed a man's throat. The assassin's only weapon, except for a quiverful of extra darts, seemed to be a short blunt stick, rudely whittled, perhaps ten inches long.

Obedient, apparently, to the order of the new arrival, the party changed its direction, leaving what was evidently a well-known path to them, for a seemingly more direct but rougher route. And they moved now with an appearance of haste. Presently they scrambled over a precipitous ledge of ice and, in a moment, were lost to Cayley's view.

The world was suddenly empty again, as if no living foot had ever trodden it; and Cayley, hovering there, a little above the level of the ice, rubbed his eyes and wondered whether the singular, silent tragedy he had just witnessed were real, or a trick the mysterious arctic light had played upon his tired eyes. But there remained upon that vacant scene two material reminders of the tragedy to which it had afforded a setting. One was smudge of crimson on the snow; the other, a little distance off, just this side of the icy ridge over which the last of the party had gone scrambling a moment before, was the strange looking blunt stick which he had seen in the assassin's hand.

Cayley flew a little lower, his wings almost skimming the ice. Finally, reaching the spot where the thing had fallen, he alighted and picked it up. Whether its possessor had valued it, or not, whether or not he might be expected to return for it, Cayley did not know, and did not much care.

He stood for some time turning the thing over in his hands, puzzling over it, trying to make out how it could have been used as the instrument of propulsion to that deadly ivory dart. There was a groove on one side of it, with a small ivory plug at the end. The other end was curiously shaped, misshapen, rather, for, though it was obviously the end one held, Cayley could not make it fit his hand, whatever position he held it in.

Giving up the problem at last, he tucked the stick into his belt, slipped his arm through the strap in the frame-work of his aeroplane and prepared for flight. He had a little difficulty getting up, owing to the absence of a breeze at this point. Finally he was obliged to climb, with a good deal of labor, the icy ridge upon which he had watched the little party of murderers scrambling.

At the crest he cast a glance around, looking for them, but saw no signs of them. Then, getting a favorable slant of the wind, he mounted again into the element he now called his own.

Five years before Philip Cayley would have passed for a good example of that type of clean-limbed, clean-minded, likable young man which the

best of our civilization seems to be flowering into. Physically, it would have been hard to suggest an improvement in him, he approached so near the ideal standards. He was fine grained, supple, slender, small-jointed, thoroughbred from head to heel.

Intellectually, he had been good enough to go through the academy at West Point with credit, and to graduate high enough in his class to be assigned to service in the cavalry. His standards of conduct, his ideas of honor and morality had been about the same as those of the best third of his classmates. If his fellow officers in the Philippines, during the year or two he spent in the service, had been asked to pick a flaw in him, which they would have been reluctant to do, they would have said that he seemed to them a bit too thin-skinned and rather fastidious; that was what his chum and only intimate friend, Perry Hunter, said about him at any rate.

But he could afford to be fastidious, for he had about all a man could want, one would think. For three generations they had taken wealth for granted in the Cayley family, and with it had come breeding, security of social position, simplicity and ease in making friends, both among men and women. In short, there could be no doubt at all that up to his twentieth year Fate had been ironically kind to Philip Cayley. She had given him no hint, no preparation for the stunning blow that was to fall upon him, suddenly, out of so clear a sky. When it did fall, it cut his life clean across; so that when he thought back to that time now, it seemed to him that the Lieutenant Cayley of the United States army had died over there in the Philippines, and that he, the man who was now soaring in those great circles through the arctic sky, was a chance inheritor of his name and of his memory.

He had set out one day at the head of a small scouting party, the best-like man in the regiment, secure in the respect, in the almost fatherly regard, of his colonel, proudly conscious of the almost idolatrous admiration of his men and the younger officers. He had gone out believing that no one ever had a truer friend than he possessed in Perry Hunter, his classmate at West Point, his fellow officer in the regiment, the confidant of all his hopes and ideals.

He had come back, after a fortnight's absence, to find his name smeared with disgrace, himself judged and condemned, unheard, in the opinion of the mess. And that was not the worst of it. The same blow which had deprived him of the regard of the only people in the world who mattered to him, destroyed, also, root and branch, his affection for the one man of whom he had made an intimate. The only feeling that it would be possible for him to entertain for Perry Hunter again must be a half-pitying, half-incredulous contempt. And if that was his feeling for the man he had trusted most and loved the most deeply, what must be for the rest of humankind? What did it matter what they thought of him or what they did to him? All he wanted of human society was to escape from it.

He fell to wondering, as he hung, suspended, over that rosy expanse of fleecy fog, whether, were the thing to do over again, he would act as he had acted five years ago; whether he would content himself with a single disdainful denial of the monstrous thing they charged him with; whether he would resign again, under fire, and go away, leaving his tarnished name for the daws to peck at.

Heretofore he had always answered that question with a fierce affirmative. Today it left him wondering. Had he stayed, had he paid the price that would have been necessary to clear himself, he would never have found his wings, so much was clear. He would never have spent those four years in the wilderness, working, experimenting, taking his life in his hands, day after day, while he mastered the art that no man had ever mastered before.

He had set himself this task because it was the only one he knew that did not involve contact with his fellow beings. He must have something that he could work at alone. Work and solitude were two things that he had felt an overmastering craving for. And the possibility he had found with a light heart every morning—the possibility of a sudden and violent death before night, had been no more to him than an agreeable spice to the day's work.

It was not until he had actually learned to fly, had literally shaken the dust of the earth from his feet and taken to the sky as his abode, that his wound had healed. The three months that he had spent in this upper arctic air, a-wing for 16 hours out of 24, had calmed him, put his nerves in tune again; given him for men and their affairs a quiet indifference, in place of the smarting contempt he had been hugging to his breast before. Three months ago, at sight of those little human dots crossing the glacier, he would have wheeled aloft and gone sailing away. Even a month ago he would hardly have hung, soaring



He Heard a Little Surprised Cry.

there, above the fog, waiting for it to lift again the veil of mystery which it had drawn across the tragic scene he had just witnessed.

The month was August, and the long arctic day had already begun to know its diurnal twilight. A fortnight ago the sun had dipped, for the first time, below the horizon. By now there were four or five hours, out of every 24, that would pass for night.

The sun set while he hung there in the air, and as it did so, with a new slant of the breeze the fog rolled itself up into a great violet-colored cloud, leaving the earth, the ice, the sea unveiled below him. And there, in the open water of the little bay, he saw a ship, and on the shore a cluster of rude huts.

It struck him, even from the height at which he soared, that the ship, tied to an ice-floe in the shelter of the great headland, did not look like a whaler, nor like the sort of craft which an arctic explorer would have selected for his purposes. It had more the trim smartness of a yacht.

They were probably all asleep down there, he reflected. It was nearly midnight and he saw no signs of life anywhere. He would drop down for a nearer look.

He descended, with a sudden hawk-like pounce, which was one of his more recent achievements in the navigation of the air, checked himself again at about the level of the mast-head, with a flashing, forward swoop, like a man diving in shallow water; then, with a sudden effort, brought himself up standing, his planes nearly vertical, and, with a backward spring, alighted, clear of his wings, on the ice-floe just opposite the ship.

As he did so, he heard a little surprised cry, half of fear, half of astonishment. It was a girl's voice.

CHAPTER II.

The Girl on the Ice Floe.

She stood there on the floe confronting him, not ten feet away, and at sight of her Philip Cayley's eyes widened. "What in the world!" he gasped. Then stared at her speechless.

She was clad, down to the knees, in sealskin, and below its edge he could see the tops of her small fur-trimmed boots. Upon her head she wore a little turban-like cap of seal. The smartly tailored lines of the coat emphasized her young slenderness. Her bootmaker must have had a reputation upon some metropolitan boulevard, and her headgear came clearly under the category of what is known as modes. Her eyes were very blue and her hair was golden, warmed, he thought, as she stood there in the orange twilight, with a glint of red.

Cayley gasped again, as he took in the details of this vision. Then collected himself. "I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I don't mean to be rudely inquisitive, but what, in the world, is a person like you doing in this part of it—that is, if you are real at all? This is latitude 76, and no cartographer who ever lived has put that coast-line yonder into his maps. Yet here, in this nameless bay, I find a yacht, and on this ice floe, in the twilight, you."

She shook her head a little impatiently, and blinked her eyes, as if to clear them of a vision. "Of course," she said, "I know I've fallen asleep and this is a dream of mine, but even for a dream, aren't you a little unreasonable? Yachts are a natural mode of conveyance across the ocean. You find them in many bays—sometimes in nameless ones—and they always have people on them. But you—you come wheeling down, out of a night sky, like some great nocturnal bird, and alight here on the floe beside me. And then you charge your-

self into a man and look at me in surprise, and ask me, in English, what in the world I am doing here—I had the yacht; and ask me if I'm real."

There was a moment of silence after that. Unconsciously they drew a little nearer together. Then Cayley spoke. "I'm real, at any rate," he said; "at least I'm a tax payer, and I weigh 160 pounds, and I have a name and address. It's Philip Cayley, if that will make me seem more natural, and my headquarters this summer are over on Point Barrow."

"I'm not dreaming, then?" she asked dubiously.

"No," he said; "if either of us is dreaming, it's not you. May I fart up my wings and talk to you for awhile?"

Her eyes were on the broad-shouldered, shimmering planes which lay on the ice behind him. She seemed hardly to have heard his question, though she answered it with an almost voiceless "yes." Then she approached, half fearfully, the thing he called his "wings."

"It is made of quite commonplace materials," he said with a smile—"split bamboo and carbon and catgut and a fabric of bladders, cemented with fish glue. And folding it up is rather an ungainly job. The birds still have the advantage of me there. In a strong wind it's not very easy to do without damaging something. Would you mind slipping that joint for me—that one right by your hand? It's just like a fishing rod."

She did as he asked, and her smile convinced him that she had at least half-guessed his purpose in asking the service of her. The next moment her words confirmed it.

"You wanted me to make sure, I suppose, that it would not turn into a great roc when I touched it and fly away with me to the Valley of Diamonds." She patted the furled wing gently with both hands. "I suppose," she continued, "one could dream as vividly as this, although I never have—unless, of course, this is a dream. But—now she held out her hand to him, "but I hope I am awake. And my name is Jeanne Fielding."

He had the hand in his, and noticed how live and strong and warm it was, before he pronounced her name. At the sound of it, he glanced at her curiously; but all he said just then was, "Thank you," and busied himself immediately with completing the process of furling his wings.

When he had finished, he tossed the sheep-skin down in a little hollow in the floe, and with a gesture invited her to be seated.

"Oh, I've a great pile of bear skins out here," she said, "quite a ridiculous pile of them, considering it is not a cold night; and we can make ourselves comfortable here, or go aboard the yacht, just as you please."

They were seated side by side in the little nest she had made for herself, before he reverted to the idea which had sprung up in his mind upon hearing her name. "There was a 'Captain Fielding' once," he said slowly, "who set out from San Francisco half a dozen years ago, in the hope of discovering the pole by the way of Behring strait. His ship was never seen again, nor was any word received from him. Finding you here and hearing your name, I wondered—"

"Yes," she said gravely, "he was my father. We got news of him last winter, if you could call it news, for it was four years old before it reached us. A whaler in the arctic fleet picked up a floating bottle with a message from him telling where he was. So we have come here to find him—at least to find where he died, for I suppose there is no hope—never so much as a grain of hope of anything better."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The DAIRY



USE OF SANITARY MILK PAIL

Much Easier to Produce Pure Milk by Keeping Dirt Out Than to Clean It Afterwards.

Only those farmers who either fail to profit by the lessons taught in producing sanitary milk, or who have never learned such lessons, continue to milk in the old-fashioned open pail, into which falls filth from the cows' flanks and which allows the milk to absorb all the odors that surround it. By the use of sanitary milk pails dirt can be kept out of the milk, and that is the main thing. It is much easier to produce pure milk by keeping the dirt out of it than to attempt to take it out after it has once fallen in.

But the sanitary milk pail alone will not give us clean milk. The cows must be thoroughly brushed every



Sanitary Milk Pail in Two Parts—the top removable with provision for fastening cheese-cloth strainer. The milking aperture not over six inches in diameter.

day, and their udders washed and dried just before milking. The milking must be done in absolutely clean sheds, or in the open, preferably on a grass plot, and the milk removed to a clean house, where it can be quickly cooled.

One of these things is good enough in its way, but all must be observed if we desire to produce an article that is absolutely clean.

SELECTING THE DAIRY BULL

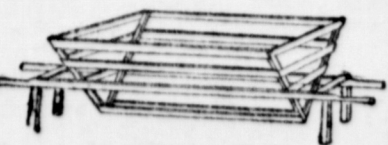
Many Farmers Make Mistake in Trying to Buy Cheap Scrub Rather Than Good Strong Animal.

A great many farmers who buy a registered dairy bull make the serious mistake of trying to buy a cheap pure-breed scrub rather than a strong foundation animal on which to build the future herd. The only thing they look for is the fact that the bull is registered and is offered at a low price. But if ever a man needs a first-class animal it is when he is starting. Most men start out with the idea that they can buy such an animal for \$50 to \$100. But if one was offered them for \$200 that had come through a long, careful line of wise breeding they would refuse to consider it. Right here is where they make their mistake. When men start to look for a bull price is the last thing to think of. So many farmers look at this important subject wrong end foremost. Let them really investigate the breeding policies of different men and they will see what a serious difference there is in the money value of one animal over another. Don't let a few dollars come between you and prosperity.

FEEDING RACK MADE LIGHT

Handy for Use in Enclosures, as It Can Easily Be Moved From Place to Place.

The rack shown in the illustration is handy for feeding animals in enclosures, as it can easily be moved



Light Feeding-Rack.

from one place to another. It could be strongly constructed and of any size desired. The rack and frame are made separately and when inverted, the rack can be used as a chicken-coop, and the stand for a number of purposes, such as holding tubs, boxes, and other receptacles. A convenient size is about four feet long by two and a half feet deep and the same width. The handle should extend at least two feet beyond the end of the rack.

Dairying Appeals to Pride.

No other department of farming appeals more strongly to the pride of the farmer than dairying. Dairying, like sheep raising, can only be pushed to its highest success by men who love the business and who are willing to sacrifice at the start some of the profit in order to build for the future.

Care of Dry Cows.

It is poor policy to turn cows out to rough it as soon as they are turned dry, for a month or two in winter or early spring. This is the time they demand a good and regular ration. A cow is not going to do her best at the pail when calving time finds her run down in condition.

Separating Milk.

The best time to separate milk is immediately after it is drawn from the cow, before it gets cold.

SKIM MILK GIVEN TO CALVES

Best Way to Make Use of By-Product, But Not Unless Done in Right Way—Makes Good Veal.

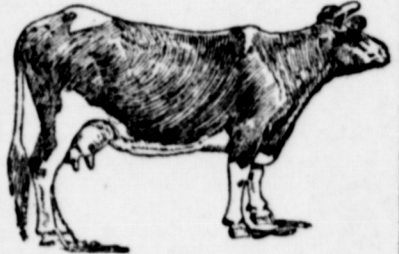
About the most satisfactory way to use skimmed milk is to feed it to calves, but not unless it is done in the right way. Sour, cold milk in dirty pails will not make profitable growth and is out of the question for veal calves. Skimmed milk will make first class veal and the calves will grow nearly as fast, make as heavy weight and sell for the same price per pound as if fed on whole milk. But the milk must be fresh from the separator, and pails must be washed every day. The calf must be fed regularly and three times per day is better than twice per day, as a calf's stomach is small, much smaller in proportion to his size than that of a cow. Even the veal calf should be encouraged to take all the grain that he will. Cheap flour added to the milk is quite important in making growth. The calf will consume more skimmed milk than he would of the whole milk, but the extra cost is not very important, since skimmed milk is not reckoned very high in the market. Raising veal calves by skimmed milk requires some care and intelligence. One feed of milk in the wrong condition will check the calf's growth and make the buyer find fault or refuse to pay the whole milk price.

Raising calves for growth is another matter requiring somewhat less scrupulous care. Most of the trouble usually comes from feeding them in old dirty pails with stale soured milk in the corners full of germs which produce acids and intestinal troubles. But they will grow well on skimmed milk fed with reasonable care. At the Wisconsin station it was concluded that to raise a calf on whole milk is four times as expensive as to raise it on skimmed milk, although the whole milk calves will grow a little faster, but it costs very much more per pound to get the growth. The skimmed milk calves consume about twice as much grain as the others, but two pounds of grain would take the place of one pound of butter fat in the whole milk. Of course, a dairyman cannot afford to feed cream to his calves when grain will answer the purpose.

INCREASE RICHNESS OF MILK

It Will Pay Farmers to Feed His Cows So That They Are in Good, Healthy Condition.

An increase in the richness of a cow's feed does not make the milk richer. If it were possible to change the test of milk by feeding the cows, we would then be able to make all the cows giving thin milk produce



Fine Type of Heavy Milker.

cream or change a Holstein into a Jersey in so far as the richness of the milk is concerned. Increasing the feed of a dairy cow has a tendency to increase the pounds of milk she will give but the milk is of the richness characteristic to that cow. Experiments have shown that the natural richness of a cow's milk is inherited, or is an individual peculiarity, the same as the color of her hair and feeding does not change it. These statements apply to cows under normal condition of health and reasonable treatment. A fair test of the milk given by a herd of cows may vary from 3.5 to 4.0 per cent fat. This, of course, will change according to the period of lactation of the cows, the milk of fresh cows is not usually so rich as that of strippers. It will pay anyone to feed his cows so that they are in good, healthy condition and produce the maximum amount of milk which their natural capacity as dairy animals will permit them to give.

DAIRY NOTES

One bit of impurity in the pail may spoil a whole dairy's milking.

Sunlight and pure air are absolutely necessary in the dairy barn.

Dairying is one of the most permanent systems of agriculture.

Just because a cow is dry is no sign that she does not need any feed.

The by-products of the dairy increase the earning capacity of the farm.

The constant demand for good dairy stock makes it a bad policy to sell the good heifers.

The successful dairyman endeavors to raise all the feed needed for his cows on his own farm.

Success lies not in the number of cows that a man keeps, but rather the kind of cows he keeps.

The per cent of butter fat in a cow's milk is not a sure index to her capacity as a butter-maker.

The profit of a cow depends upon the amount that she yields above the actual cost of feed and care.

Shrinking cows can hardly be brought up again this season. Do your best to make them hold up.

The separator should be placed where the light is good. Working in a dark place is always a disadvantage.

MUCH CARE IS NECESSARY IN MAKING BUTTER IN WINTER

Great Trouble Is Experienced by Not Having Temperature at Right Point and Because Cream Has Not "Ripened" Properly—Some People Claim Food Has Much to Do With It.



Daisy Grace DeKol.

(By A. GALLIGHER, Ohio.)

A great many people have trouble with their cream and butter during the winter months; others have more or less trouble all the time.

Why? Simply because there is something wrong with their method of caring for the cream or churning butter. Sometimes the butter will not "come" with a reasonable amount of churning. One complains of white specks in the butter; another says the butter has a peculiar bitter taste, and so it goes.

Some of the people use cream separators, while others do not. However, it is safe to say that in either case the cream is not in the proper condition to be churned.

Either the temperature is at fault or else the cream has not been properly "ripened"—probably both combined. Some people contend that the food which a cow consumes has more to do with the conditions of the cream than the way in which it is ripened and churned.

However this may be, there is no denying the fact that a well-fed, well-cared-for cow will give richer milk and more of it than one that is half starved and otherwise neglected.

The word abused might be substituted for neglected. There should be a law passed to punish thoughtless people who drive their cows with dogs.

We never have any trouble with our cream or butter at any season of the year.

We are not in the dairy business and therefore have never tried any improved methods so essential to success when the business is conducted upon a large scale.

One of our cows is a family pet. She is very old and not so very profitable, but she gets the same care that the others do.

We have all the milk, cream and butter that we can use the year around and some butter to sell—quite a little more in proportion to the number of cows kept than most of our neighbors.

Last winter we milked two cows all winter and kept an account of the butter we sold.

During the coldest part of the winter, from December 20 to January 20, we churned and sold 66 pounds and 10 ounces.

Of this amount 24½ pounds was the product of ten days' milk, minus that which we kept for table use. This, we think, is a pretty good showing for two cows such as ours; for, being ordinary farmer folk, we keep ordinary cows; but they are well cared for and in consequence they give good returns.

During the fall and winter months they are kept in the stable every night; in the summer they have an open shed for shelter.

They always have pasture in season and a little ground grain twice a day. When pasture begins to get scarce late in the summer, we feed green fodder or some other green roughage to take its place.

In the winter they have plenty of good hay and fodder besides grain three times a day; about two quarts of feed for each cow.

Corn and oat chop or equal parts corn meal bran with a little oil meal added is the usual grain ration in the winter. Two quarts of ground grain added to about two gallons of cut clover makes a satisfying meal for a cow. The clover is always scalded before the grain is added.

We add a little salt and then mix thoroughly. Wooden candy buckets are used. These buckets are large and last quite a while.

Sometimes apples, rutabagas or pumpkins (without the seed) are given instead of the scalded clover, but the clover, we find, gives very satisfactory results.

In either case the amount of ground grain is the same. Whole grain not being suitable feed for milk cows, we have tried crushed corn, but our cows do not give as much milk when it is being fed, probably on account of the cob.

Bran and cornmeal, equal parts, with a half pint of oil-meal added, gives excellent results.

Our cows, like all the rest of the live stock, have plenty of good water to drink.

In very cold weather we take the chill off the water, for when the water is very cold or partly frozen cows will not drink as much as they require, and cows need a great deal of water.

Now, for our method of caring for the milk: The cows are milked regularly morning and night, always being fed before the milking is begun. The stripping, or last part of each milking, is kept separate and strained into the cream jar. Two jars are used and whenever one is full the next churning is started.

That is, all fresh cream is put into the other jar. About the time the second jar is full, the first is ready to be churned; sometimes a little before.

If it is too slow about ripening, a little buttermilk is stirred in. In the winter it usually requires about 24 hours for the cream to ripen after the jar is full.

The cream is stirred frequently. This helps the ripening process. Fresh milk added to the cream also helps.

The sooner the cream is churned after it is thick, the better, for if it sits too long it will get too sour. This is sometimes the cause of the specks and also the peculiar flavor found in butter.

Scalding the cream will also cause trouble, sometimes. However it should be kept above freezing always. We keep our cream jars near the kitchen range when the weather is very cold.

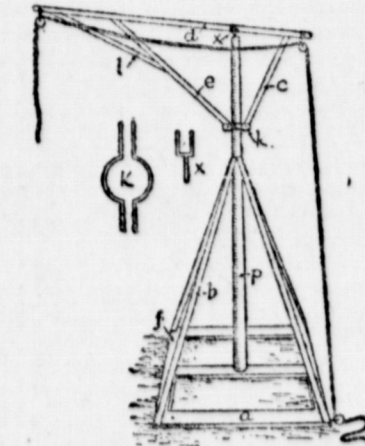
A wonderful Holstein, Daisy Grace DeKol, of Maplecrest farm at Kalamazoo, Mich., is shown in the illustration. This cow has produced more butter in seven days than any other cow of her age, the official record being 32.50 pounds. In 90 days she produced 352.87 pounds. It costs no more to feed a cow of this character than a scrub.

HAY STACKER IS HANDY IMPLEMENT

Illustration Shows One That Is Cheap and Easily Made—Found Useful on Any Farm.

Here is a cheap and easily made outfit that will save much time in stacking hay. Anyone handy with tools can build it, says a writer in the Farm and Home. The sils, a, are 12 feet long, built of 3-inch plank, 14 inches wide. The mast, p, is a straight pole 23 feet long and 7 inches in diameter at the top. The braces, b, are 18½ feet long by 4 inches square all around.

The pole, d, is 18 feet long by 4 inches in diameter, and this needs to be of oak, ash, yellow pine or some wood that will not easily break. The



Derrick for Building a Stack.

brace, c, is 7 feet long by 4 inches, e is 10 feet by 4 inches, and 1 8 feet by 4 inches. The cross-sills, f, are 10 feet long and 3x12 inches.

Slope both ends of the sils, a, so they will slide easily. Put an iron band on each end of the mast to keep it from slipping. Make a ¼-inch hole in the bottom of the mast and drive an iron pin into it which will project and fit into a hole in the middle sill. The arm, b, is fastened to the mast to an iron socket, x, which is bolted to the arm. The lower end fits into the mast and should work smoothly, so that it can be turned easily. This attachment should be made 5 feet from one end and 13 feet from the other.

Fasten a pulley to each end of the arm and another one to the base of the sill. The arms e and c are fastened to the mast and are put through the toggle x, which turns easily upon it. It requires 70 feet of one-inch rope to work this outfit. If you wish to make two stacks without moving the outfit, merely shift the pulley on the sill to the opposite end.

BEREA

Five Great Schools Under One Management

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

What Are Your Talents?

What Are Your Aims?

Berea Has the Training That is Best For YOU.

Are you not far advanced? Then enter the FOUNDATION SCHOOL, Thos. A. Edwards, Superintendent. Here you will be placed with others like yourself, under a special teacher, and make most rapid progress. You will master Arithmetic and the common branches and be ready to use them. You will have singing, drawing, farm and household management, and free text-books. One year in the Foundation School costs less than \$90 and is worth \$1,000.

Are you aiming to be a teacher? Then join the NORMAL SCHOOL, John Wirt Dinwiddie, Dean. Here you will be so trained that you will fear no examination, and you will be taught how to teach. The demand for Berea trained teachers far exceeds the supply.

Are you interested in earning money?

THE VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS, Miles E. Marsh, Dean.

Mountain Agriculture. Home Science.

Woodwork and Carpentry. Nursing.

Printing and Book-Binding. Business Course, Etc.

Here you soon double your earning power, and learn to enjoy doing things in a superior manner.

Are you desiring the next best thing to a College Course? Then take two years or three years in the

GENERAL ACADEMY COURSE, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Two years, or three years, in such practical studies as will fit you for an honorable and useful life. You select your studies from such as these: Physiology—the science of health; Civics—the science of government; Grammar—the art of correct speech and letter-writing; Ethics—the science of right and wrong; History—necessary for politics, law and general intelligence; Botany—necessary for the doctor and interesting to every lady; Physics—the science of machinery; Drawing, Bookkeeping, etc., etc.

Do you wish to prepare to enter College? Start in the

BEREA ACADEMY—PREPARATORY COURSES, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Best training in Mathematics, Languages, Science and History. The Academy has its own classrooms and Men's Dormitory, and a large body of students of high character and ability, able instructors, and use of College Library and apparatus.

Berea College

The College itself stands apart from all the other schools under its management and has long maintained the highest standards known in the South. To conform to the Carnegie standards we have diminished our former requirements. Required and elective studies with opportunity to concentrate in particular lines. Largest college library in Kentucky. Laboratories equipped for student practice. Courses leading to the degrees of A. B., B. S., B. L., and B. Ed.

MUSIC (Singing Free). Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory. Band, may be taken for special fees in connection with work in any of the above schools.

Questions Answered

Berea, Friend of Working Students. Berea College, with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The incidental fee for most students is \$5.00 a term, \$6.00 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in College courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	Fall Term— School and Normal	College
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00
Board, 7 weeks	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 13, 1911	\$20.05	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Nov. 1, 1911	9.45	9.45
Total for term	\$29.50	\$32.90
If paid in advance	\$29.50	\$32.90
WINTER TERM—		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00
Room	6.00	7.00
Board, 6 weeks	9.00	9.00
Amount due Jan. 3, 1912	\$20.00	\$22.00
Board 6 weeks, due Feb. 14, 1912	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.00
If paid in advance	\$29.00	\$31.00
SPRING TERM—		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00
Room	4.00	5.00
Board, 5 weeks	6.75	6.75
Amount due March 27, 1912	\$15.75	\$17.75
Board 5 weeks, due May 1, 1912	6.75	6.75
Total for term	\$22.50	\$24.50
If paid in advance	\$22.50	\$24.50

Plan Now, Come January 3d

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to start in the Fall and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and States.

Make your plans to come January 3d.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, BEREA, KY.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Read "The Sky-man," first installment this week.

JACKSON COUNTY RUGBY.

Hugh, Jan. 15.—The holidays passed off quietly in this neighborhood.—We have been having some awfully bad weather for the last two weeks. We have the heaviest snow we have had for several winters.—The people of this vicinity are very busy, some are working for the Stave Co., and the remainder getting wood and making fires and feeding.—R. I. Hale made a business trip to McKee, Friday, returning home, Sunday.—Tilmon Todd made a flying trip home, Sunday.—Pete Powell's baby is quite sick at this writing.—George Benge is convalescent.—Luther Campbell and Tilman Todd went to McKee last Monday to serve as witnesses in the case between Gordie Dean and the Russell Stave Co.—The boys are having a fine time sledding staves, the snow makes the work almost like play.—Our school is going on again. Mr. Dean is having quite a tussle with his sick folks and school and the deep snow to wade.

TYNER

Tyner, Jan. 14.—Mrs. Arminia Moore is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Jones, at Viva.—Mr. Harry Moore is wearing a smile that won't come off over the arrival of a girl baby in his home. Her name is Annes.—Born to the wife of George Helton a girl baby, on the first.—Everett Jones is attending school at Annville, this winter.—Harry Moore had to sit up with a young calf, one night this week, to keep it from freezing to death.

EGYPT

Egypt, Jan. 8.—We are having lots of cold weather and now have the heaviest snow of the winter.—Lloyd Begley, of Egypt, who was accidentally shot some time ago is improving and is able to sit up a little.—There was no meeting at Liberty, Sunday, on account of the big snow.—We have a new supply of song books at the Liberty church. Everybody is urged to aid the singing.—Geo. Hornsby is teaching a singing school for ten days at Mt. Olive.—Leonard Rader and Walter Creech have gone to Richmond to attend school this winter.—J. C. Cloyd, our Commonwealth Attorney, passed through here, Sunday evening, on his way to McKee to attend court.—Several of this place are attending court at McKee.—Grandma Smith of Egypt visited her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Amyx, Tuesday.—Miss Laura and Dora Amyx visited their sister, Mrs. Amanda Farmer last week.—Mr. and Mrs. A. Moore, who have been teaching school, returned to their home near Maulden.—John H. Ward, who has sold his farm to Mr. Estridge, is preparing to move soon.—W. R. Amyx, who has been off buying fur, has returned home.—Eunice Shepherd, the little granddaughter of W. T. Isaacs, has been very sick.—Rev. Pearl Hacker and Joe Ward held a week's meeting at Mt. Gilead. Three persons confessed Christ.

CLOVER BOTTOM

Clover Bottom, Jan. 15.—Almeda VanWinkle is very sick, her recovery appearing very doubtful.—Death suddenly overtook Mrs. Jane Isaacs on the 13th. She is survived by her husband and several children. Her remains will be laid to rest in the Cornett grave yard.—On account of the deep snow and extreme cold, the rabbits are destroying many young fruit trees in this vicinity.—The suit in Squire S. A. Engle's court, between J. Lovett and J. W. Hunter resulted in a verdict for the defendant.—The case of C. L. Cain vs. Arthur Carpenter tried, Saturday, in Squire Engle's court resulted in a verdict for the defendant.—Grover Drew's school closed a few days ago. Five pupils had not missed a day during the term.—Joseph Hampton of Goochland lodge of I. O. O. F. visited Sand Gap lodge of the same order last Saturday.—J. W. Hampton has sold his farm and is planning to move to Oklahoma to make his future home.—Ray Dean visited his uncle, Joe Hampton, last Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY BOONE

Boone, Jan. 15th.—The little son of Mr. and Mrs. John Richmond died on Dec. 30th and was laid to rest at Scaffold Cane cemetery.—Church service was held at Fairview, Sunday, by the Rev. Geo. Childress.—B. S. Poynter's house burned, Wednesday night, total loss.—Public school at this place closed, Friday, Jan. 5th.—J. H. Lambert made a business trip to Louisa one day last week.—Mrs. Fannie Bolen returned to her home in Illinois last Tuesday, after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives

here.—Dr. Robinson of Berea passed through Boone one day last week.—Mr. Carl Martin is out again after quite an illness.—Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Chasteen were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Chasteen, Sunday.—The Rev. Phelps of Copper Creek attended church at Fairview, Sunday.—Mr. Sam Lambert of Snider is very sick at this writing.—Mr. and Mrs. John Huff recently moved to near Snider.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huff recently moved to property of W. H. Lambert near Boone.—Mr. Dave Martin made a business trip to Richmond last week.—Mrs. J. Wren was in Boone last week.—Miss Anna Huff was the guest of Talitha Coyle on Sunday.

GOOCHLAND

Goochland, Jan. 12.—James Lunsford failed to fill his appointment at Sycamore, Saturday and Sunday.—Jack Jones has sold his farm at Goochland and gone to Dreyfus, Madison County, to make his future home.—Mary E. Jones has gone to Berea to attend school this winter.—Shelton Brockman of Gravel Lick was in Goochland, Saturday night.—Homer Phillips and wife were visiting in Climax, Sunday.—Stella Sparks of Egdon was calling on friends and relatives in Goochland last week.—Wm. Hampton is working for Bill Jones, this winter.—F. Cocks of this place was in Berea, Saturday.—Dr. J. M. Jones still continues ill with stomach trouble.—John Witt and wife were in Goochland visiting friends last week.—Effie Martin of Goochland is attending school at Berea this winter. Several others are planning to start soon.

JOHNETTA

Johnetta, Jan. 8.—Uncle Walk Mullins of Livingston, while visiting relatives in this part was suddenly taken ill and died in a few hours. His remains were laid to rest in the Abney graveyard.—Elijah Sexton is very sick at this writing. Dr. Bill Jones is the attending physician.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mallicoat, a fine boy. His name is Lester.—Bill McCoy who went away to Pennsylvania to spend the holidays has returned to Johnetta.—George Drew who has been sick for some time is able to be out again.—Wallace Lowter of Clear Creek made a business trip to Johnetta last Saturday.—Miss Icy Van who has been sick so long is slowly improving.—Mrs. Jean Taylor and sister of Round Stone spent a few days at J. W. Lear's last week.

OWSLEY COUNTY RICETOWN

Ricetown, Jan. 13.—We have had a snow nine inches deep here, Sunday, Jan. 7th, and zero weather Sunday night, Friday night, Jan. 12th, the thermometer registered seven below zero.—Pleas Evans of Berea was here Thursday. He went to Canoe to buy some cattle.—Dr. Anderson was here last Sunday to see Pearl Gabbard who was sick.—Miss Pearl Gabbard has had a very sore mouth and sore throat.—We did not have any mail from Saturday until Thursday on account of so much ice.—W. B. Gabbard has been under the weather for over a week.—School is progressing nicely at the college on Cow Creek.—Misses Hettie Frost and Georgie E. Behymer were on Cow Creek, Saturday of last week.—Hazel Gabbard is going to school at Cow Creek.—Hattie Minter is spending a week at South Fork with relatives.—Charles Sanders of Booneville was here Friday on official business.—Joseph Becker's two girls, Alice and Florence, are in school at Berea.—Nancy A. McIntosh left, Jan. 1st, to enter school at Berea.—There is some talk of a railroad being extended from the L. & E. line on the Middle Fork river to Idamay. It is said it will come by way of Cow Creek.

TRAVELERS REST.

Travelers Rest, Jan. 11.—Messrs. J. B. Scott and W. C. Hamilton of Vincent called on the merchants at this place, Wednesday, selling them a large shipment of flour.—Wm. Gabbard and a gentleman from the Blue Grass have been in this vicinity buying cattle.—Miss Mattie Hall and Mrs. Chas. Hall have returned from Ohio, where they have been living for quite a while.—The Dr. Herd property on Main Street has recently been occupied by Mr. Cox from Booneville.—Mrs. P. A. Cecil of Jackson, Branthitt Co., will make her home this winter with her stepdaughter, Mrs. S. P. Caudill.—Root Botner who has been ill so long seems to be getting worse.—Messrs. J. L. Wilson and Jessie Kidd were business caller at Travelers Rest, today.

SEBASTIAN

Sebastian, Jan. 13.—Rev. Buck Fox filled his regular appointment at Lucky Fork last Saturday and Sunday; five joined the church.—Died on Jan. 8th, Mrs. Lann Sandlin after

an illness of only four days. She leaves a husband and four small children, the youngest being a baby one month old.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Stamper, a fine boy.—The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rice, Jr., is sick at this writing.

LAUREL COUNTY VIVA

Viva, Jan. 14.—We are having some of the coldest weather that we have had for years.—Mr. Geo. Wolfe was thought seriously hurt by a slate fall in the mines the 11th, but he is slowly improving. His father and mother Mr. and Mrs. Dave Wolfe of Livingston were called at once to see him.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gentry have returned home from Pine Hill with their sick child, who is improving.—Mrs. Arminia Moore of Tyner is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Jones of this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Phil Miller of Pineville are visiting relatives of this place.—Bill Dezar, who got his knee thrown out of place a few weeks ago, is out again.—Elmer and Lula Newman are attending school at East Bernstadt.

ESTILL COUNTY WAGERSVILLE

Wagersville, Jan. 15.—We are having some zero weather at present. The snow continues to fall.—Misses Nina and Sallie Arvine and Mr. Robt. Christopher were visiting friends, here, the latter part of last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Horace Warford are the proud parents of a girl, born the 8th. Named Maud E.—Joe Wagers visited his sister, Mrs. Simp Warford, at Drip Rock, from Friday until this Sunday.—Sunday School at this place is progressing nicely.—D. C. Wagers is on the sick list.—J. M. Edwards was the guest of Jeff Wagers, Friday night of last week.—Miss Rosa Arvine was the pleasant guest of Misses Ella and Maude Park, Sunday.

CLAY COUNTY BIG CREEK

Big Creek, Jan. 6.—The store and barn of John Walker along with a church burned, Jan. 4th. The barn contained 800 bushels of corn, nothing was saved from either building, excepting a wagon and two buggies.—Nick Hudson of Clay is re-

ported to have shot and wounded H. Parkhurst of Owsley and Jas. Biggs to have shot and killed Charles Combs near Buffalo in Clay Co.—Mr. Will Morgan of Leslie Co., who accidentally shot himself, died a few days ago. Death resulted from the amputation of his leg.—Van Button of this place died a short time ago, after a short spell of illness.—There have been two tides in Red Bird river and most of the people have got out with lots of timber.—B. P. Bowling, son of Alfred Bowling and Logan Hoskins who had reenlisted in the army have come home.—C. B. Marcum who has been attending Medical College at Louisville came home on a visit through Christmas.—Mr. Taylor Hensley of Hector was married to Lillie Chestnut of Sextons Creek.—S. B. Marcum made a business trip to Manchester.—Mrs. F. A. Bird of this place is very ill at this writing.—Sam Mitchell had his foot hurt very badly a few days ago.—School at Bethany Academy opened Jan. 2, 1912, with nearly 100 students enrolled with the following teachers: T. L. Button, D. B. Hacker and Mrs. Paris Roberts. We have one of the best schools we have ever had.—P. L. Marcum gave a social last Sunday night.—Faris Roberts, Jr., gave a social last Saturday night.

MADISON COUNTY BIG HILL.

Big Hill, Jan. 12.—Big Hill is located five miles East of Berea and fifteen miles south of Richmond at the junction of the Big Hill and Richmond turn pikes. It has a population of about two hundred with four general stores and three blacksmith shops, one good saw and grist mill, one good mill with grist and corn crusher, two church houses and two school houses. A few items from this place: Old Uncle Bill Haley, 93 years of age died the 10th of this month and was buried at Pilot Knob

DEATH OF WILLIAM HALEY

Another of the old land marks has gone. Mr. William Haley of Hugh, Jackson County, Kentucky, passed on to his reward at the home of his son, Jacob Haley, Jan. 10th, aged 91 years, 6 months and 10 days. His remains were laid to rest in the burying ground at Pilot Knob. He was an active member of the Pilot Knob Baptist Church for many years and a constant attendant until failing health forced him to remain at home.

He loved his church and Bible above all things and sought to exemplify in his own life the teachings of the Book.

Until fifteen years ago he lived at Bobtown, but when his wife died he came to live with his son, Jacob, and has been with him ever since. He is survived by two sons and one daughter.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Howard Hudson at the Pilot Knob church house.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editorial Note:—We are in receipt of the following letter from one of the most respected citizens of Big Hill, Madison County, as well as a subscriber of long standing to The Citizen, which we are glad to publish. It is an account of a life crowded full of activities and one of more than ordinary usefulness. We trust that the friends of Mr. M. D. Settle

SUCCESS

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche, has accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty, or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life is an inspiration, whose memory a benediction."

"Ideals, whispers a modern Socrates, are like stars: you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but, like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and, following them, you reach your destiny."

"To make the most of dull hours; to make the best of dull people; to like a poor jest better than none; to wear the threadbare coat like a gentleman; to be outvoted with a smile; to hitch your wagon to the old horse, if no star is handy—that is wholesome philosophy."

ported to have shot and wounded H. Parkhurst of Owsley and Jas. Biggs to have shot and killed Charles Combs near Buffalo in Clay Co.—Mr. Will Morgan of Leslie Co., who accidentally shot himself, died a few days ago. Death resulted from the amputation of his leg.—Van Button of this place died a short time ago, after a short spell of illness.—There have been two tides in Red Bird river and most of the people have got out with lots of timber.—B. P. Bowling, son of Alfred Bowling and Logan Hoskins who had reenlisted in the army have come home.—C. B. Marcum who has been attending Medical College at Louisville came home on a visit through Christmas.—Mr. Taylor Hensley of Hector was married to Lillie Chestnut of Sextons Creek.—S. B. Marcum made a business trip to Manchester.—Mrs. F. A. Bird of this place is very ill at this writing.—Sam Mitchell had his foot hurt very badly a few days ago.—School at Bethany Academy opened Jan. 2, 1912, with nearly 100 students enrolled with the following teachers: T. L. Button, D. B. Hacker and Mrs. Paris Roberts. We have one of the best schools we have ever had.—P. L. Marcum gave a social last Sunday night.—Faris Roberts, Jr., gave a social last Saturday night.

Big Hill, Ky., Jan. 9, 1912.
Editor of The Citizen,
Berea, Ky.

Dear Sir:

This is my 70th birthday, and being naturally inclined to review the past I have thought it not a bad idea to jot down a few of the significant things in my life and ask you to publish the story.

I was born and raised in Laurel Co., Kentucky, and lived there until I moved to Big Hill, where I now live, twenty years ago. I served in the Civil War of 1861 and was honorably discharged. I was married in 1863 and have run a farm and blacksmith shop since that time. I have had a saw and grist mill for 46 years and have run a general store for 30 years. I have built a number of good stone chimneys, worked at the carpenters trade somewhat and taught two free schools.

When I was about 21 years of age I began to read medical books during my leisure hours, and I have kept it up until the present time, taking constantly the best medical journals, and in this manner I have become acquainted with the symptoms and treatment of all the common diseases. I have pulled ten thousand aching teeth, lanced thousands of abscesses, set several broken limbs, dressed many gun-shot and other wounds and relieved thousands of sufferers from other ills.

I have always been a sober man, never had any fights and never injured any one in my life. If I have any enemies I do not know where they are. I hold no ill-will toward any one on earth.

My three score years and ten are out today and I feel well and hearty. My eye-sight and hearing are good, my mind is perfectly clear, neither do I feel old.

I am thankful to God for all these

blessings and I ask pardon for leaving out the many wrong things that I have done in life. It would take a great deal of time to recount them, and besides I would not want to make them public.

I have been a subscriber to The Citizen ever since the first issue.

Your kind old friend,
(Signed) M. D. Settle.

Co. H. 6th Infantry,
Camp Keithley, Mindano, P. I.
Nov. 20, 1911.

The Citizen:

I am sending this letter to The Citizen because I know it is the only paper in the country that will reach practically all of my friends in the mountains of Kentucky, and bear my message to them which may be entitled an autobiography of three months of my life or a "snapshot of the modern soldier's life."

I joined the army at Columbus, O., Aug. 9, 1911. While at this station the new recruits were drilled two hours every morning, and given about an hour's work after mess. We had the remainder of the time at our own disposal, which was usually spent at the ball park.

Sept. 23rd we were ordered to the Philippine Islands. The long trip began by rail, by way of Chicago to San Francisco. I witnessed many novel sights along the way but was most impressed by the beautiful scenery of the Rockies, my memory going back to our own Kentucky mountains.

On Oct. 5th we shipped for the Philippines on the transport, Sherman, thirteen hundred soldiers with their officers besides the crew and a few passengers. It took us thirty days to make the entire passage. The sea, however, was exceptionally quiet not even a small squall coming up to cause excitement.

We touched at Honolulu, H. I., for a few days, which was a relief for the "chow" on board was exceedingly slim and stale. Honolulu is surrounded by a rich and fertile agricultural district. Great rice and sugar cane plantations meet the eye on every hand. Pine-apples, coconuts, bananas, oranges, lemons and all tropical fruits are found in great abundance.

The rest of the voyage was very pleasant. On the 31st, we arrived at McKinley, Manila Bay, from thence to our final destination, Mindanao.

I am very well pleased with our post here. Our company is one of the best, containing several other Kentucky fellows, who, of course, are my best friends, besides boys from Ohio and other neighboring states.

The army is not a bad place at all, plenty to eat and a good place to sleep, with everything done systematically. Also we have to keep all of our personal effects and ourselves in shining condition.

I have a mother and four sisters in the mountains of Kentucky. It is my one hope and desire that I may be able to see them again; am sending these few words from a far away land in hopes that they, with my other friends, may hear from me thru the pages of The Citizen.

With best regards to all U. S. and especially to dear old "Kaintuck" I am,

Phaires F. Begley.

FROM NEW YORK

To The Citizen, my old Kentucky Home far away and the "Blue grass State," from a citizen not of old Kentucky but of Eastport, way down on the Eastern end of New York State, Suffolk County, Greeting: My family and I enjoy your weekly visits very much. I have thought many times that I would introduce myself to you but have failed to do so. But I was prompted by your visit of the 29th, seeing the pictures of the noble staff of officers of Berea College, especially Pres. Frost and the genial face of Howard Taylor, Esq., with whom I am more familiar by hearsay. The pennants of Alpha Zeta and Upsilon Delta and others stretched out on the walls of our bay window also inspire me.

I am really pleased that I was fortunate enough to have become familiar with you and the working of Berea College through the attendance of Lillie and Tracy Tuttle, my niece and nephew, and my son, Vernon D. Tuttle.

Very Truly,
John A. Tuttle.

Hamilton, Ohio, Letter.

Hamilton, O., Jan. 12.—For the past ten days the temperature at Hamilton has been hovering around and below zero. The heaviest snowfall for many years came Thursday night. It being eighteen inches and drifted in many places to a great depth.—A disastrous fire occurred here, Jan. 9th, destroying the Marey buildings. The total loss being estimated at \$40,000.—An employee of the C. C. Paper Co., named Miller, while loading a car on the elevator, Thursday, fell into the shaft receiving painful cuts and bruises about the head.—The P. O. receipts in Hamilton in 1911 amounted to \$85,000, five thousand less than the previous year.—The office

of Cullen and Vaughn, lumber yard on North B. Street, was damaged by fire, Sunday afternoon. Loss \$2,000.

—City Auditor Grimmer reports that the city of Hamilton began the New Year with a balance aggregating \$156; 181.17 in various funds.—The week of prayer was observed in several of the Protestant churches of Hamilton.—This week Dr. Chas. R. Hutchings, of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary of Louisville, Ky., occupied the pulpit of the First Baptist church.—A. J. Baker of Owsley County, Kentucky, made a business trip to Newport, Ky., last week, and came to Hamilton, to visit his son.—Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Gabbard returned home after a two weeks visit with friends and relatives in Owsley Co., and Berea. Mrs. L. K. Flannery, Mrs. Gabbard's mother, accompanied them home and after a weeks visit will go to Elmwood Place to visit her son E. E. Flannery.—Owing to the cold weather the City gas department is now selling upon an average of one million feet of natural gas per day, while the consumption of the Hamilton gas and electric company has reached 800,000 feet per day.

THE HEALTH TRAIN

When Knights of old sallied forth in quest of adventure, which was the polite knightly phraseology for a fight, the fame of their arms and courage traveled before them and their battles were already half won. Quite as impressive, and vastly more productive of good results, has been the unique crusade for good health which has been undertaken by the Chief of the Board of Health of Louisiana. This modern valiant had his men at arms, and while they did not forget their pikes and axes, they were also armed with the majesty of the law, and a full complement of all the latest disease preventives. The brave cavalcade traveled not on gaily caparisoned horses, but in a special railroad train, and their coming was heralded not with trumpets, but by big headlines in the daily and weekly press. On arrival at a town, the siege was immediately begun. Up one street and down another went the determined officers of the law to whom all offenders looked alike.

There were no favored friends, or neighbors or relatives. Unsanitary alleys and gutters and pestilence-breeding houses were disinfected; samples of drinking water were taken to the laboratory in the special train where a corps of experts made analysis then and there. Buildings unfit for habitation were attacked with pikes and axes and tumbled to the ground and burned. Such a thorough overhauling and cleaning up was never known before, excepting possibly the work of the sanitary division of the Army when we went into Cuba, Panama and Manila. Not that the conditions in Louisiana were so much worse than in many other states, but the need existed there, just as it now exists in every other state to a greater or less degree. So vigorous and aggressive was the attack, that the citizens ceased to remonstrate, and after the crusade had been out one week, caught the spirit of the reform and generally entered into the work with ardor. At night, illustrated lectures, delivered in terms that everybody could understand, educated the population on the value and necessity of municipal cleanliness. People were made to comprehend the financial profit alone of good air, good water and clean homes. A state wide enthusiasm was aroused and never in its history was the State from border to border in such a health producing condition as today.

What has been done in Louisiana can be duplicated in every other state and in every village, town and city in the land. But to do it, there must be the same fearless, sane and practical work by the health officer on whom the responsibility rests, that was inspired by Dr. Oscar Dowling, the president of the State Board of Health of Louisiana.—H. H. Windsor in the February Popular Mechanics Magazine.

AGRICULTURAL FEATURES

During this part of the winter when our farmer readers have a little leisure time to read, we wish to direct their attention to the four columns of Agricultural matter, which we are carrying on page seven this week. One article by A. Gallagher of Ohio on making butter contains many practical suggestions and will be read with profit by all owners of milk cows.

Our Agricultural columns at this time contain considerable matter with reference to the dairy, as that feature of farm life is as timely in the winter as in the summer.

We trust that our readers to the Agricultural district will appreciate these features.

Race Has Retrograded.

An archaeologist in the Middle West thinks that the Mayas, who once inhabited America, had a civilization as far advanced as that of any early people except the Greeks. The dwellers in the jungles of Yucatan, Guatemala, and Honduras are believed to be their descendants.